

THIS PAPER CONTAINS  
20 Pages.

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART.

Pages 1 to 8

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.



REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

THE GREAT RESIDUE SALE OF J. M. HIGH & CO., CONSISTING OF

\$32,000 IN REMNANTS

Left from each department, begins on Tomorrow. REMNANTS! REMNANTS! Which must ABSOLUTELY be sold in six days at a price which means

"MERELY A SONG."

45 TO 75 PER CENT OFF THE REGULAR PRICE  
ON THIS WEEK'S  
GREAT  
REMNANT  
SALE.  
REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!

75 per cent off

On 7 pieces Black Drapery Fish Nets, and now they go at 43 cents per yard.

10 pieces exquisite Evening Drapery Nets which were \$2.40 per yard, will sell quickly at 98 cents.

All our \$1.25 and \$1.50 elegant figured China Dress Silks in dark shades to go at 72c.

1,000 pieces handsome, stylish and lovely Silks in plains, plaids and lancies as just TEN CENTS ON THE DOLLAR. Come take a look at us tomorrow.

2,000 yards evening shades in Surahs will go at 35 cents, and 10,000 yards dark colors at 20 cents. No competition is recognized by us.

25 pieces colored Dress Failles in pretty shadings at 60c; other houses (and we have also) sell this at \$1.50.

The manner in which we propose to conduct this great Remnant closing sale is such that all will be served promptly, and we desire our special customers to take an early advantage of its sacrifices, as to them we cater for continued patronage.

500 dress lengths in very fine colored suiting and Henrietta,

Reticketed! Remark! Rerewed!

At honestly just one-third former price. This sale will doubtless interest you.

210 remnants in very extra grades of best Black and Mourning Dress Goods offered at 33 per cent on the dollar.

Behold! How we dispose of this Great Remnant Stock! The most stupendous sale ever attempted in Atlanta, characterized by Bargains most wonderful, inducements most marvelous. The greatest destruction of values ever recorded. The purchasing power of the Eagle on your dollar five times its regular strength, made so necessarily to close out and be ready for fall.

The residue of our Table cloths, in white, half bleached and colored, are offered astonishingly low, 300 remnants extra fine without reserve.

20,000 yards extra fine value, in white India Linen, at 3c.

10,000 yards superb checked India Linen offered at 3½c.

5,000 yards finer grades of same styles, in Lawns, at 5c.

3,700 yards elegant quality in

Towels; regular 40c goods, 5,000 yards in dress lengths of French Fast Black Dress Lawns, really extra fine and good value at 35c. These remnants to close at 10c.

5,000 yards remnants of Challies will be offered at 2½c yard.

10,000 yards beautiful Challies on bargain counter at 3½c, worth 10c.

1,900 yards extra fine Lace-Stripped Black Lawn at 15c, dress patterns only, worth 33c.

25 pieces 45-inch black French Lawn at 17½c, worth 37½c. Notice the width.

5,000 remnants of French Ginghams at 9c.

At 5c—10,000 yards extra Super Congle Ginghams; worth 10c.

Our 15c and 17½c Ginghams offered tomorrow at just 10c.

One big lot Sateen remnants offered at 5c. A bargain.

A large line French Sateens, in dress lengths, 13½c.

At 8c—290 pieces Crown Satins. Ask others the price.

Remnants in our great White Goods department to go tomorrow without reserve.

20,000 yards extra good value, in white India Linen, at 3c.

10,000 yards superb checked India Linen offered at 3½c.

5,000 yards finer grades of same styles, in Lawns, at 5c.

3,700 yards elegant quality in

remnants representing our 20c, 25c and 35c Lawns to close quick at 9c. 20 pieces dotted Swiss at a great sacrifice.

In Gents' Furnishings such as Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, and all sorts of Underwear we present many broken lines at most astonishingly low prices.

High's New York Mills Cotton 3 Ply Linen Bosom Reinforced Front and Back, 50c.

High's Peerless at 65c, the "peer" of any \$1 Atlanta shirt.

100,000 Collars, worth 20c, at 9c.

100 Fancy Silk Scarfs, the remnant lot of the season, slaughtered at 25c.

Gents' India Gauze Shirts in extra quality and perfect fit at 25c.

Bargains everywhere in this department.

Grand Closing

Hosiery Sale.

Superb values; elegant bargains.

200 dozen Ladies Light weight "Onyx" dyed, guaranteed stainless, at 25c.

50 dozen Ladies' Dropped Stitch Black Lisle Hose, "onyx" dyed. Warranted stainless, at 50c.

100 dozen Gents' Fast Black Socks, warranted "never to fade," at 25c.

100 dozen Misses' Fast Black plain light weight, warranted not to crock, at 25c.

The preceding Hosiery Specials are most inviting to close; shrewd buyers.

300 Gold Head 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas at \$1.15 to close out.

125 left of those 26-inch Gloria Silk OXIDIZED silver handles, regular \$2.50 umbrellas, offered at \$1.75.

85—All that is left of those \$3.50 elegant umbrellas which sold so fast tdays ago, will close tomorrow at \$1.08.

50 Mourning Umbrellas offered very low. They were \$4, now \$2.90.

Special Sale of Handkerchiefs.

Some startling bargains in pretty styles.

At 3 1/2c, 10,000 Ladies' Hemstitched Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.

At 10 Cents.

200 dozen Gents' plain and fancy bordered Handkerchiefs, good styles, simply unmatchable.

At 25 Cents.

100 dozen Ladies' Thread Cambric Hemstitched Embroidered Handkerchiefs. The best Bargains in the city.

Wonderful!! Perfectly Grand!!

40 pieces new Plaid Black Lawns just opened; will be put before our patrons at 15c. Pretty styles, new patterns and actually 35c goods.

Second Floor Department. Has special attractions for this week.

Silk and wool striped Blouses at \$1.73 each.

Elegant lace front Blouses for \$1.49; worth \$2.50 early in the season.

All wool flannel sailor Blouses in dark colors at \$1.75; cheap. Repellant cloth, long Cloaks for traveling, \$3.75; worth \$8.50.

Taped bordered Lace Curtains at 97c per pair.

New lot of Lace Curtains just received, from 75c to \$8.50 per pair.

All Chenille Portiers at \$5 a pair. Lace Curtain Scrim 4 1/4c per yard.

Curtain Poles with Brass Trim mings at 39c each.

Full stock of Cashmere Scarfs and Shawls from 75c to \$2.50. Just the garment for early fall wear.

A big clearance in Fine Shoes.

Only two numbers for this day's notice. The most extraordinary bargains ever put before the public.

At \$4, we shall sell 1,000 pairs of ladies' best hand-turned, hand-sewed shoes. The best and most perfect bargain ever coming from us; regular price \$6.

At \$4.50, we offer men's hand-sewed shoes; all the latest lots. These are good and warranted to last. Regular price \$6.50.

"Take Care of Your Blood!"



The blood is the great medium by which life is sustained. A healthy condition of the blood is an armor against disease. An impure condition of the blood is an invitation to every known malady. See, therefore, that your blood is pure, and preserve the foundation of good health.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.

Testimonials from all parts of the country. A remedy for general debility, nervous disorder, liver complaint, and all blood diseases.

Sold by your druggist, and also by

JNO. B. DANIEL,  
30 Wall street, Atlanta, Ga.

CHEAP TICKETS

TO—

ARKANSAS AND TEXAS

VIA—

WESTERN & ATLANTIC R. R.

AND—

MCKENZIE ROUTE!

One fare for round trip. Tickets sold July 29th, 30th and 31st, good to return within thirty days stop overs allowed; through to Arkansas and Texas. No trouble to answer letters; write for rates and maps, etc. Mr. J. W. Hicks, passenger agent, leaves on the 30th in charge of party.

J. H. LATIMER,

CHARLES B. WALKER,

FRED D. BUSH,

General Ex. Agents, Atlanta, Ga.

july 6-25

BALLARD TRANSFER COMPANY.

More Prizes than any other Company.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$7,500.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS EACH.

\$36,870 PAID EACH MONTH.

Bank of Commerce Pays All Prizes.

Address B. F. RHODUS,

DENVER, COLORADO.

july 16-30-wed fri sun

To Contractors and Builders

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR THE ERECTIO

N OF A framed barn and stable on the experi-

mental farm, at Experiment, 1 1/2 miles north of

Griffin, Ga., will be received until Saturday,

August 2, 12 noon. Workmen and specia-

lized labor will be required.

Best Barns

gain in over 20 years.

Trade and experience in building barns

and stables.

Proposed site and materials for

barn and stable, and address to the "Director

of Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga."

R. J. REDDING, Director.

FELIX CORPUS, Chairman Ex. Com.

july 20-23 27

Cottage at Bar Harbor, Just opposite the fashionable "Louisburg," for sale or to let for season.

This cottage has nine rooms in the main building and four in the annex (kitchen). There is hot and cold water in the butler's pantry and in both bath-rooms.

The interior walls are all finished in hard wood, painted and paneled burr-maple, or floated plaster.

There is a quarter acre of ground connected with the house, and a garden.

The view from the dining-room windows, in N. E. cor. house, takes in the whole of Frenchman's bay; and from the second story piazza a complete panorama may be had of the scenery in all directions.

The piazza are ten feet deep and surround three sides of the first story and all four sides of the second story. The three bed-rooms in the first story are 10 feet square and 12 feet high. There are three communicating porches, 10 feet square. The second story is one large room used as nursery 20 feet square; will be made into two rooms if desired.

The dining-room is amply provided with cut glassware and canton breakfast, dinner and supper service.

The house is handsomely furnished with Oriental rugs and portieres, artistic furniture, wrought iron lamps, andirons, etc.

Price, \$1,000 per month, including all expenses.

Address Mrs. J. W. H. H. R. R., General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

july 6-dim

PRIME BANK STOCK.

The American National Bank

OF DENVER, COLORADO.

Is increasing its capital to \$1,000,000; making it

## OLD CUNNY.

The Prince of Body Snatchers Who Played the Doctors for His Funeral Expenses and the Whisky.

BY RARIDAN.

He was not handsome when his bones were clothed in flesh and he is very far from beautiful now.

When the surgeons told him he had passed beyond the point where he could hope his broken constitution would rally in another grand struggle and pull him through again, the dissipated old grave robber dropped back on his pillow and fell a-thinking.

"It is all right," he said; "send for the old woman."

A messenger was dispatched in search of Mrs. Cunningham. There was no difficulty in locating her, for her haunts were well known to the medical fraternity. Many a visit she paid her in the days when material for the dissecting rooms was scarce and it was not safe to deal directly with her husband.

"Wife," he said, in a low voice, that the poor boy who was dying of consumption in the next cot might not hear it clearly, "I say it is all right this time, and I guess he is right, for something inside me tells me I am a goner. Go send the demonstrators of all the college to me, one at a time, and I will dr've a livelier trade in stiffs for a little while than you ever took a hand in."

A tear sparkled a moment in the red and bleared eye of the woman, but the corner of her lips was away, and she was off about the business in hand. She had little time for sentiment.

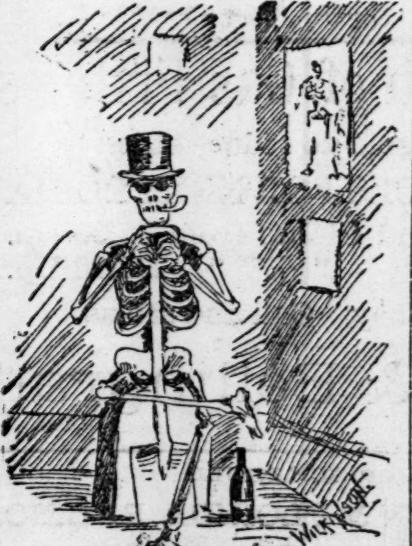
That evening the assistant demonstrator from the Miami college jumped from his phaeton and ran up the hospital steps to ward "H," where Cunningham greeted him with his old time smile. "Could you use an elegant stiff, light weight, no fat at all, few bones, and good skin?" asked in Do's?" said Cunny, well knowing that material was in demand at that season and the pickling vats nearly empty. "Blackledge has decided that I must die and he has hit it in prognosis this time; you will never buy another corpse from me; this is your last chance. Draw me up a check for \$25 in favor of the same old corner grocer and I will give you an order for my body to be delivered to Miami for I've got a presentiment that I will not be here after the cathedral bells ring the midnight on Sunday. That will be a good sign for starting, I have listened for it among the tombstones so often. No earthly use of my thinking of being buried, every student and snatcher within a hundred miles of Cincinnati would lay for me the money I had saved if I had slipped my noose. I am afraid certain to land on the table any way, and you might as well pay me as pay them for the cadaver."

The gentlemen of the scalpel called, one after another, and each proved an eager buyer of the prospective cadaver. They needed no other assurance than the evidence of their own eyes to convince them that the man was indeed fit for death to come to the waiting Cunny. A deadly malady, caused and aggravated by dissipation and exposure, had its mark indelibly stamped on his brow.

"You will find a few buckshot over here somewhere, that I have carried since we made the raid on the negro cemetery down the river ten or twelve years ago, and a knife rib here where the Indians cut me from the waist down. It hurts me yet, every time rough weather comes on," he said to the gentlemen who went up from the Ohio college. "They will recall some rather narrow escapes we and my partner here had had in gathering material for you."

After all were gone he counted up his cash and found that at \$25 dollars each his sales amounted to a sum of \$1,000. Mr. Cunningham took charge of the money and invested it safely in a black bound with a long veil and a choice stock of rare liquors from the vaults of his friend, the corner grocer in Bucktown, knowing that the bonnet would soon be necessary and that liquors were always staple articles in the Cunningham family and would be comforting alike to the dying man and to those who would soon be called upon to mourn for him.

Cunningham lingered a few days sipping "Bourbon County's Pride" and laughing with his faithful wife, when he had breath enough, at the joke he had played on his old friends, the demonstrators. "They will not laugh much at first," he said, one night, "but they will not blame me." When she called in the morning he had passed to his reward, and he had been buried in a small casket lined through an internee that Cunny was out of his misery and instructed his janitor to send an express wagon over and claim the remains. When the wagon arrived the porter at the back door told the driver that an order signed by the dead man himself had been presented by a driver from the Ohio and the body was then in the college. Other students drew him out and he was sent off to report the treachery of old Cunningham. The Miami boys swore they would raid the Ohio college and recover the body, and there was much ado about it in college circles, but old Cunny's body went on in the dissecting tables at the Ohio and was picked to pieces by aspiring young medics like hundreds of the victims of his midnight raids had been before it.



He was not handsome, and he is far from beautiful now, as he sits on a headboard in the college museum, his bones resting on the snake he used in life, his old silk hat cocked over his sightless eyes, a short pipe stuck in his mouth and an empty whisky bottle at his feet—a grinning, ghastly skeleton.

The Miami boys now and then renew their threats, but it is probable he will be sitting on that tombstone when the archangel's horn sounds and the bones that are strung from them and thrown into the sewers resemble clothes his rattling bones once more.

Cunny was a prince among his kind. His escapades and adventures would fill a good-sized volume and make mighty interesting reading from end to end. He was a professional body-lifter and piled his traps in the smaller cemeteries in the suburbs of Cincinnati for a time, but his skeleton failed to fill a contract when he had the strength to go. The police knew him and detectives often shadowed him, but as he operated largely among the graves of the poorer classes there was not enough money in it to make it profitable to capture him. Accordingly he had been fired upon by friends of the dead numberless times while at work and showed several wounds in corroboration of his statements.

Once, when attempting to drive his horse up to a cellar window at the rear of the Ohio college, where the bodies were to be dumped, he recognized a detective lurking in the shadow of the building, and, taking whip to his horse, he trotted along at a loping gait until he was thronged with cars and vehicles. The offices did not follow, and Cunningham concluded that the other entrances were guarded, so he drove home, procured an old coffee sack, and lay down in it, and slinging it across one of his poor shoulders, and a shovel over the other, walked to a neighboring coal yard where he was known; ordered ten bushels of coal, mounted the seat with the

driver, and drove up to the front door of the college. The coal was dumped on the sidewalk. After he had made a show of filling the bag, he flung his shovel on the pavement and walked boldly up the front staircase past an officer in citizen's dress, who was loitering near the door evidently delayed too late to come upstairs. He reached the top of the building, where he deposited his load in a barrel, he filled the sack with coal and carried it up to the janitor's bin, where he dumped it, and continued his trips until the coal was removed from the sidewalk. The detective was near the door, evidently delayed too late to come upstairs. He reached the top of the building, where he deposited his load in a barrel, he filled the sack with coal and carried it up to the janitor's bin, where he dumped it, and continued his trips until the coal was removed from the sidewalk. The detective was near the door, evidently delayed too late to come upstairs. 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## AWAY DOWN SOUTH,

Scenes and Incidents of a Trip on the Georgia Southern.

Oh, it is delicious!  
Just drifting away, drifting away!

Out of the oaks and the red hills we glide along the Georgia Southern, and suddenly the gloom of the forest and the depth of the red clay vanish, and here are the piney woods.

These engines must be built solely for speed, for they skim along as light as a bird on the wing, and a road bed that turns neither to the right nor to the left, but lies like a ray of summer sunshine flashed along the corridors of the pines.

Far to the eastward as the eye can reach lie these swelling ridges, rising and falling—the train seems standing still, so level is the road—while the mighty legions of pines go marching by with their glistening crests bending gracefully to the breeze.

But then I went off and fell upon my own neck and wept because I had made a donkey of myself, and my spirit whispered:

"Let us pray!"

Well, as I was going to say; over yonder is the little old church where my mother worked and where the good Old Man first wound up my boyhood and set me loose a-ticking on time with the great sun that is set in the blue dome of heaven, where the shadows of mortal weakness flee before the glory of God.

True, I am more or less a pagan, now. It was all the colored swallows of the flock. But it was not so long ago that I thought he had a foreboding that I would go to the bad, and that was why he stuffed my life so full of sunshine while he lived.

But I must quit this. I am weeping something that is not akin to patent ready-made tear drops, that you can buy at any retail undertaker's establishment in the city, and my mother did not use weep No sir, he laughed. His laughter was contagious, and when he and I both joined in laughing over one of his stories, the black snakes used to come out of their holes and whistle "pew-wow!"

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"Old Joe Hooker, can't you come out of the wilderness?"

There on an upturned clay root is perched a patriarchal billy goat, with the breeze stealing gently through his whiskers, and he wiggles his tail, sniffs and sniffs and menaces the fleeing engine as much to say: "I'm here first. Stay where you are, and I'll stay where I am. You will never find me again."

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"I have come to you to request, honor, sir, and it has taken me nigh a long while to learn it, sir; but I assure you, sir, I have been very busy, sir, and I trust you will not punish me too heavily."

"Give him what he deserves," said a voice behind me, and turning around I stood face to face with the Drummer.

"Well, gentleman," said I, getting on my mettle, "I am a gentleman at home, and I am accustomed, when I walk the streets of Atlanta, to feel the Piedmont escarpment tremble beneath my tread. Shall I be compelled?"

"Here, boy," said the old domine, "you have gone off and inflated yourself with the dry dust of self-conceit. Do you know how many I am?"

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"I am seventy years old; not very old, for a man of my kind, for I feel just as spry as I did twenty years ago. I hate to punish as smart a boy as you, and that is why I am going to advise you to try and get out of the neighborhood, even if it chokes you."

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Here we came to the town of Sycamore, and a picturesque place it is.

A few hundred yards away stands the huge sycamore of the biggest sycamores in Georgia. This ancient tree has been a landmark for many generations, and many a weary traveler, who has come a long distance through the solitudes, among which the old Union road meandered, has blessed the sight of that sycamore and the well of cool, sweet water it yields, and the hospitality of the Joes of the neighborhood.

How are green fields of lusty corn and rippling cotton, sugar cane and sweet potatoes; and the thirst of the husbandman is rewarded with most generous returns.

There are the remains of ancient Evergreen. It had its day, and now the town of Ashdown, with the roar of the saw-mill, the sound of the hammer, the bustle of a young town, has taken its place.

If you will look out there you can see the big bales of wool that have been brought in from the great sheep walks of Irwin.

Down yonder is a town in embryo. A skeleton saw-mill, a planter or two, a post office, and it from the elements a sawing mill for dear life. Like a caterpillar, it will soon spin for itself a covering; and from that, other houses will spring up, and thus the mammoth insect becomes the center of a group, all of which have been evolved from the pine trees of the forest.

It is the Golden, the model farm run by the railroad company, the first and only thing of the kind in the state. The picturesque cottages look unique set against the background of the forest.

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precious darling has his feet in the window, and at the intervals that he is not puffing a 13-cent cigar in his sleeve.

"Oh," said I, "there is something I wanted to say to you. It is this, in my younger days you know, I was, if I do say it quite an attraction over where I am going. If I should fail to write you often, than once a week, you may know that I am very busily engaged."

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PAINLESS. PILLSS EFFECTUAL  
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.  
FOR BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS AS  
SICK HEADACHE, WEAK STOMACH, IMPAIRED  
DIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, DISORDERED LIVER, ETC.,  
ACTING LIKE MAGIC ON THE VITAL ORGANS, STRENGTHENING  
THE MUSCULAR SYSTEM, AND ARROUISING WITH THE ROSEBUD OF HEALTH  
The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame

## BILL ARP.

"Well boys, let's quit playing with 'em. They won't play fair and they are always fussing at us, and they steal our balls and marbles, and the less we have to do with 'em the better."

I think that will be better for all concerned. We won't nabor with 'em. We can pass and repass like the seller did, with his bill, but it's high time to cut off all intimate relations. What the south wants is to be independent and self-sustaining. That is what any body and any community wants. The farmer who raises the most of everything that he needs is the best off. We have paid tribute and homage to the north long enough. Let us all begin economy at home and do without the luxuries that our own section can't furnish. Mrs. Arp says she will wait for a carpet until I can get her one down there—an axminster, I reckon. She knows how to do without luxuries. If she can get them she wants them, but if she can't she don't. She tried doing without during the war, when we had to live on two cups of coffee and sarsaparilla tea and smokehouse salt and lye soap, and sorghum and cornbread, and the children wore shoes made of half-tanned leather, and their clothes and hats were made of scraps. "Oh, yes," she said, "I did it in war and I reckon we can do it peace." Some says, "Eat not the bread of death that eat an evil eye, neither desire thou his dainty meats." We could have had a little more codfish and mackerel and cheese, but I will do without it. Cobb says he's done quit even long ago for the war left him with nothing but yellow mule and all he buys is coffee and tobacco. He says he'll be dogged if he has to eat bread and drink water when it's necessary. Well now, speaking seriously, the south can do without the things she cannot make or raise or import. She wouldn't suffer a day for food or clothing. Wagons factories and carriage and buggy factories and furniture factories would spring up here like magic, and give employment to thousands of our young men. In a few years there would be thousands of small industries. We could manufacture everything from a harpoon to a locomotive, and keep our money at home.

Friends, countrymen, patriots let us do that. Let us form a league that will do something sure enough and do it for all classes. Let the north keep all that she has got and run the government and slaving on her side and all will slaving on ours and quit playing with them until they get friendly. We are tired-tired. A continual dropping will wear away a stone."

I wouldn't trust a democrat ten steps who would stay in partnership with a bloody-shirt republican. The New York Herald makes a big blow about the south going to war against the north, but the south doesn't care. Suppose she does? Suppose they give a hundred thousand, what is that to us? What is she doing for us now? Ever since the war the south has given her soldiery to help the northern democracy, and what has that democracy done for us? What is it doing for now? Amos Cummings is the only man who depends upon principle. Is a man good or bad? Is he for or against us? The north don't the northern democrats hold public meetings and denounce all this unholy war upon us? Why don't they quit the church that allows its preachers to abuse us and tell lies upon us? Why don't they quit taking the papers that slander us? Why don't they do something or move out of that country? You can't take up a northern magazine that hasn't got some southern associations placed in its columns. The very last "Century" is still harping on Andersonville, and has a communication from a contemptible cuss about our using bloodhounds to catch runaway negroes before the war, and says it was a common thing. It was a very uncommon thing, but it was a common thing with him. But suppose it was, what good can come of such a discussion now? What fair minded editor would admit such things? It is all for hate and venom, and the mystery of it all is, what makes them keep on hating us? It is said that Mrs. Canfield's husband was dreadfully sacrificed about his wife's letter being published. That's all right, because her feelings got the papers. Why didn't he make her feel to him some other way? The truth is, he believed that way himself, or he wouldn't have married such a vicious, malicious woman. If he was really friendly to the white people of the south, he should have made her stop talking that way or quit her.

There is no place for hating with such a people! Let the New York Herald, and all other Heralds, threaten us with increased republican majorities. A hundred thousand is no worse than a hundred. The result is all the same. What good has our forbearance done? Are not the relations between us getting more unfriendly every year? It is useless to cry peace when there is no peace. This congress is forcing us to chain us to our old chums to to submission, not only to them, but to the domination of an inferior race. The Cautious are as thick up there as are the leaves in Valhambrosa vale."

Now, let us all work together and build up the south. Let us invite all conservative people up north to come down and help us build up. There are some who have visited us and mingled with us, and know us well, and how we live and how the negro is treated. There are many who have already made investments here and have prospered. We will give glad welcome to all who come with kind hearts and good intentions. Chicago has got the world's fair. Now let the south have nothing to do with it. Our loud-mouthed representatives howled that force bid and swallow it down. They are the Cautious, timid stock, and we want none of their fair. The north has put us under the ban, and all that even their democracy wants is our 153 electoral votes. If we are mistaken about this we will take back some things that we have said, but not all. If they care anything for us they have lost their influence with their wifes.

BILL ARP.

The Center of Population.

From the St. Louis Republic.  
In 1790 the center of population was twenty-two miles west of Baltimore; since that time it has moved westward at an average rate of about fifty-one miles in each decade, never deviating a degree north or south of the thirty-ninth parallel. The greatest progress was between 1850 and 1860, when it moved from the northern part of Virginia to twenty miles south of Chillicothe, O. This, of course, was caused by the gold excitement and consequent settlement of the Pacific coast. In 1870, the center of population was forty-eight miles north-east of Cincinnati. O. The census of 1880 showed that it had advanced fifty-eight miles in the decade and had defected to the south, becoming near Taylorsville, Ky. I anticipated that the present census will find it somewhere in Jennings county, Indiana. If this westward movement continues at the present rate, it will cross the Mississippi near St. Louis in the year 1950.

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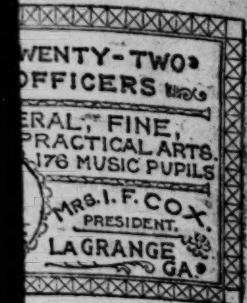
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and 64  
am better  
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Paints,  
sts' Ma-

**POD.**

## GEORGIA BEAUTIES WHO WERE FAMOUS.

An Interesting Talk About Some  
Notable Beauties

### KNOWN THROUGH THE SOUTH

In Ante Bellum Days--Judge Rich-  
ard H. Clark Talks

### ABOUT SOME WOMEN HE HAS KNOWN.

Probably no man has more charming social  
experience or better opportunities for seeing  
the most delightful phases of social life than a  
prominent lawyer who has for many years held  
a high position at the bar. Such a man is en-  
tertained by the best people wherever his lot is cast.  
He meets the most brilliant and beau-  
tiful women under the most auspicious circum-  
stances, and he has a good memory he can  
give many interesting social experiences.

Such a lawyer is Judge Richard Clark, who,  
in the course of a conversation the other day,  
touched upon some of his memories of the beau-  
tiful women he had known in his young days.

I asked him to describe the  
most beautiful woman of his  
time, and he said:

"That would be hard to do, I hold in my  
mind the memory of so many beautiful faces.  
The first beautiful woman I remember was Miss Martha Berrien, of Savannah, Ga. I  
was then a boy of ten, so you see my suscepti-  
bility to female charms began early. One  
lovely summer afternoon I was passing a  
house, when my attention was arrested by a  
young lady sitting by herself on the veranda.  
To my boyish eyes she was the most beautiful  
lady I had ever seen. On inquiry, I learned  
I had beheld the acknowledged beauty of the  
city. This assured me that public opinion was right.

"At this distance of time, I cannot venture  
to describe her as she then appeared. While  
not a pronounced blonde, she was more than  
any darker color. The beauty of her complexion  
and hair was the most conspicuous.  
After that I saw her finely cut features,  
and her tall and graceful form. In short, she  
was the type of the Berriens of that day.  
They were all noted for a beauty of feature  
and form, and an air of refinement—men, as  
well as women. She had another of their  
accomplishments, which had to be heard, not  
seen. It was "the music of her voice." It  
was the eloquence of nature—clear, distinct,  
exact, but soft, and seemed the natural mani-  
festation of such a presence.

"There was a strong family resemblance  
to her uncle, John McPherson Berrien, one of  
the most famous Georgians, and she had his gift of enunciation. Judge  
Berrien was the most perfect in rhetoric and  
eloquence of any public speaker it has been my  
fortune to hear. Miss Martha was the daughter of  
his younger brother, Dr. Richard Berrien.  
At the early age of twenty-five, and while  
practicing his profession, he was taken away  
by the terrible yellow fever epidemic of 1820.  
He left simply his widow and this infant girl.  
Her mother (who was a Delaney, the aunt of  
the late William G. Delaney, of Athens) married  
Robert Taylor, one of the very wealthiest  
of Georgia planters. Miss Martha married  
Dr. Hugh Nesbit, a well-known Georgian.  
Mrs. Nesbit is yet living and for her age  
a well preserved lady. I will not say old  
lady, for a gentleman only applies that adjective  
to a man. She is now Mrs. Duncan."

"Whom else do you recall?" said a Savannah  
beauty.

"Miss Berrien's successor as the beauty of  
the city was Miss Cornelia Davenport. I  
had seen and known her from a child, and witnessed  
her development into one of the most  
beautiful of God's creation—a beautiful woman.  
She had dark hair, and dark brown eyes, with fair complexion, which  
makes always a beautiful contrast, and yet  
harmonious combination. This is particularly  
observable in that type of beauty—the highest  
to me—called Castilian-Irish. Her features  
were regular and faultless, and gave her a  
touch of that divine expression which has  
been materialized in the painter's ideal of the  
Madonna. Her form was such as to add to  
her beauty. Her father died when she was a  
child of tender years, and left her as the only  
daughter, with six brothers, all older than  
herself, except one. The burthen of the family  
was thus thrown upon the mother, who was a  
noble woman, and in her young days must  
have been beautiful. After rearing her own  
children she lived to rear her motherless grand-  
children. Miss Cornelia married General  
Henry R. Jackson, of Savannah, and is the  
mother of Captain Harry Jackson, of Atlanta.  
She died in 1853, at the early age of twenty-  
one.

"Captain Jackson has a picture of his  
mother that is one of the most beautiful por-  
traits I ever saw."

"Yes, it is lovely, but it does not do her justice."

"About the time of Miss Cornelia Davenport's  
marriage," continued Judge Clark, "there was a married lady in Savannah who, all things considered, was perhaps the most  
beautiful woman I ever saw. She was Mrs. Dr. John LeConte. Dr. LeConte, now the president of the University of California, was a native of Liberty county, Georgia, near Savannah, and in beginning life, he located in that city as a physician, and there resided for a few years. When a medical student at Philadelphia, he met his fate in Miss Josephine Grahame, a daughter of Judge Grahame, a distinguished  
lawyer and citizen of that city.

"Mrs. LeConte added to the distinctive  
beauty of her form and features a style of  
carriage and manner which rendered her  
brilliant, as well as beautiful. She was beau-  
tiful if she had less style, but with the style,  
she was a beautiful picture as well as a beau-  
tiful person. Those who had the honor and  
pleasure of her society say she was as talented  
as beautiful, and excelled in the wit and wisdom  
of her conversation. I have seen her in  
the theater at Savannah, and her showy beauty  
would attract the attention of the audience as  
much as the performance. Her complexion  
was neither blonde nor brunette, but seemed  
to combine all that was most beautiful in both,  
and is simply indescribable. A pen picture from  
the most perfect artist would fail to give a  
correct impression of her. She is yet living at  
Oakland, Cal., and beautiful yet.  
Dr. LeConte is the uncle of our townsmen,  
Percy and Louis Stevens."

Judge Clark would have stopped here, but  
I begged him to go on.

"There were also in Savannah, during my  
youthful days," he said, "three sisters, distin-  
guished for their joint and several beauty.  
These were the Misses Hollis. The oldest, Ann Eliza,  
was the most beautiful of the three  
mainly because of her more pronounced  
features and her more imposing  
presence. She could not be called a blonde,  
but more than blonde, by virtue of her  
beautiful dark hair, and, as I remember, dark  
eyes. Her form was symmetrical and yet  
matronly and majestic. She married the Rev.  
Albert Williams, a Baptist clergyman, of a

well known Georgia family. On her mother's  
side she was of the blood of the Paisleys, the  
Roberts and the Manors, of lower South Car-  
olina, and her father was from one of the best  
families of Massachusetts. The husband  
died first, and then the wife.

"Her sisters, all noted to be Mrs. James  
H. Love and Mrs. John J. Kelly. A daughter  
of Mrs. Love (Miss Eva) became the wife of J.  
W. Harris, Jr., of Cartersville, and she, alas!  
is dead as well as the mother. The remaining  
sister, Mrs. Kelly, is yet living, and in New  
York city."

and in the course of a few more years she  
married Philemon Tracy, a young lawyer and  
editor, noted for his brilliant intellect, his  
captivating manners, and the superior flavor  
of his wit and humor. Mrs. Tracy soon died  
and soon after Philemon was killed at the  
battle of Sharpsburg while serving as major  
of the Sixth Georgia regiment.

Mrs. Tracy was the daughter of John  
Rawls, a very wealthy planter of Pulaski  
county. The father died while yet a young  
man and left a large estate—enough to make  
his widow and three children wealthy. Mrs.  
Lucia M. Lamar is the younger sister of Mrs.  
Tracy."

"Her sisters, all noted to be Mrs. James  
H. Love and Mrs. John J. Kelly. A daughter  
of Mrs. Love (Miss Eva) became the wife of J.  
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sister, Mrs. Kelly, is yet living, and in New  
York city."

"In December, 1832, I visited the city of  
Charleston," said Judge Clark. "On the  
steamer there I formed the acquaintance of Miss  
Nettie Gamble, of Tallahassee, Fla. She  
was traveling with her brother, Edward, with  
whom I had had a previous acquaintance.  
This lady I class with the most beautiful I  
have seen. As description of person is diffi-  
cult and unsatisfactory—falling, perhaps, to  
give a correct idea of the person described—I  
will forbear. Besides her beauty, she had that  
air of elegance and refinement peculiar to  
well-bred persons who have descended from  
the oldest families in the south.

"I had the previous privilege of seeing Miss  
Gamble under very favorable circumstances.  
The Charleston theater, on Meeting street,  
near the Charleston hotel, since destroyed by  
fire, was packed with an elegant and fashion-  
able audience. Miss Gamble was in the dress  
circle, and amid that audience she would be  
selected by an observer as a rarely beautiful  
woman. The city had gathered to see how  
Mrs. Forrest could play her part of 'Desdemona'  
in 'Othello.' It was just after her semiannual  
divorce suit, which not only interested the people of the United  
States but the whole British empire. Perhaps no  
law case up to that time, either civil or criminal,  
had so aroused the common intelligence of the  
country. Forrest was the greatest actor on  
the stage, and his wife was Miss Sinclair, a  
Scotch lady of fine family. It involved the  
personal reputation of both husband and wife  
—also of several actors and actresses, and even  
brought into it the now venerable Rev.  
Dr. Magoon, of New York city. His letters to  
Mrs. Forrest were put in evidence. They  
were brief, but rich and racy showing that  
the reverend gentleman needed the grace of God to save him from  
temptation, and perhaps that was all that saved him,  
for notwithstanding the person got mixed up in it the now venerable Rev.  
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1866.

**Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.**

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture and Shoes.

We will continue our mid-summer sales with prices on seasonable goods in reach of all.

See and price our new Carpet stock this week.

We are prepared to make estimates to furnish palace or cottage, from attic to cellar.

Fine Parlor Furniture a specialty.

Remember we are sole agents for the best hardwood furniture in the world.

Everything in every department guaranteed.

**CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.**

Atlanta, Georgia.

**A SHIP OF THE DESERT.**

By Paul Grant.

John Austin sat reading an old magazine he had picked up in Father Francisco's scanty library, which had been left there by some traveling wulf who had passed through the village of Santa Rosa some time before. An article in it related how some adventurous traveler had found in the desert of Colorado a dismantled ship which had been stranded there hundreds of years ago when the desert had been a sea.

"How can people write such twaddle?" Austin thought.

The article went on to say that in consequence of the softness of the surrounding earth the traveler failed to reach the ship, the horse miring in the mud, and the discoverer went off for assistance, feeling sure the stranded ship was full of treasure, but failed to find his way back, having endured untold hardships in reaching civilization.

"For the very good reason that he never found his way there at first," Austin muttered. "Listen, father," said he aloud to his companion, "let me read you this." And he proceeded to regale Father Francisco with the sketch. "This beats Indian tales, doesn't it?"

"Yes, my son, and I have reason to believe it is true, for I have heard of that ship before, and the account is very similar to what you have read me."

Austin smiled incredulously and shrugged his shoulders.

"I have seen the manuscripts alluded to in the sketch," continued the priest. "They were in the possession of Father Ignatius, of the Convent of San Jacinto, in Lower California. They are old indeed, and were compiled by the superior of the first convent established there. In them is mentioned the mysterious fate of a vessel which, coming up from Chile with much treasure, some three hundred years ago, was driven by a frightful gale along the coast and up the Californian gulf, where it vanished and was heard from no more."

"Well?" said Austin, as the old priest paused.

"Without doubt, if it was searched for it could be found."

"Yes, in Davy Jones's locker, probably. A wild goose chase, father."

"No, my son; if I were as young as you, I would start upon it. Listen: Last year there came to this village a Mexican miner, sick and broken down. In seeking a short cut from Potosi to San Juan he had crossed a part of the Colorado desert. There, in a great valley, covered with white sand, he saw a stranded ship."

"Father Francisco! How can you believe anything so impossible?"

"My son, I have lived longer than you; there is nothing impossible. This ship lay in a barren valley. From his description I judge it to be the bed of a river or arm of the gulf which in former days extended much farther up into the land than it does now. All Indian legends tell that. And the river and the gulf were overthrown by the desert and swallowed up. That lies the secret of the ship, and I'll wager full of Spanish doubloons!"

"How came the man not to find them?"

"Because he failed to reach the ship. The valley had an upper crust of white sand; below it a sort of alkali mud, very soft, in which his horse, a tough Indian pony, mired up easily. And, on his retracing his steps he found that the alkali mud eaten into the poor beast's flesh so deeply that he died. Unable to reach the ship he tried to retrieve his steps, and in doing so got lost. His supply of water ran low, and he suffered such privations that when he reached here he died after telling me of all he had passed through. He described the most of strange appearance, which he had never seen before."

Austin was more struck with what the old man said than he cared to show. He was naturally of an adventurous temper, and had

spent many years in trying to make money quickly, without, however, much success. He had come down from San Francisco to Santa Barbara, a small village on the northern part of the state, for reasons of ill health after a attack of illness, and here had made the acquaintance of Father Francisco, who was in charge of a mission, and they had become great friends.

In spite of his affected incredulity, the old priest's story made a great impression, and the more he and the padre talked about it the more plausible did it seem, till finally he determined to go in search of the sunken ship. He confided his scheme to the priest, and by promising, in case of finding the treasure, to remember the shrine of St. Francis, he won the old man's heart, and he entered with his whole soul into the project.

Surely there was some mistake about it. The sun rose upon his mind. Yes, there still lay on the white ashes of the plain, a veritable ship! and a queer looking one, such as he had seen in pictures of old vessels. The stumps of the masts were still standing above the deck and the hull seemed perfect.

Surely there was some mistake about it. But the sands of the desert lay white and level like a floor or like the sea; miles and miles he stretched out in a dreary monotony under the sun. Clear against the horizon he could distinguish the dark outlines of a range of hills; so this, there was no mistaking.

Perhaps he had rolled the head waters of the Californian gulf centuries ago, as the Indians had declared, and perhaps here he had flowed fons of those sluggish salt? rivers or arms of the sea on whose shores the luckless sailors had been beached.

Cold sweat broke him, or was it something real? Yes, it looked like Father Francisco's galley; its high stern and peculiar shape denoted its antiquity. And the dry atmosphere of the desert had preserved it from decay.

Eagerly he descended the ridge, and on reaching the plain started for the ship. It lay miles away, he plowed his way along the white ashes of the sea.

What would he find on board? The wealth and treasures that the Spanish galleons of old bore across the gulf, now hidden away for him? His heart bounded—or maybe only an empty shell—well, he would soon know.

He urged his horse forward, and the animal suddenly sank to his knees in mud and water, as the surface crust of white ashes gave way.

Mindful of what the padre had told him of the alkaline properties of the water, he turned his horse around. Dismayed, he lay in the mud from the animal's knees, and then prodded to rig up his canoe. From the place broken by the horse, he discovered that the white sand formed a covering an inch or more over what appeared to be very soft mud.

Rigging up his bark canoe he tried to launch it after breaking the crust before it with his hands. The mud was so soft that it would not hold him, and he himself lay parched with thirst. But bear up, bear up, he told himself.

"Such much the better for me on my return," thought he.

He lay alone, face down; the place, the heat, were intense. His face blistered, and his hands began to peal from the hard work of pulling. But he pressed resolutely on, full of the wild hope of finding his treasure.

Night overtold him half way between the shore and ship with an aching, throbbing head, blistered hands and a half-parched tongue, for he drank but sparingly of the canoes water. Daybreak found him still on the bald hill, his reflected eyes gleare, that made might baffle him before his return. He lay at last in his wake stagnant water rose and stood in his frail boat and fell into a heavy sleep.

These hills were bare and barren with only a few patches of gray sage brush cropping up here and there, after which his horse had to walk on the animal's knees, for lack of a bridge.

Day after day he lay upon with on his bony body, his ribs protruding, and his hands began to peal from the hard work of pulling. But he pressed resolutely on, full of the wild hope of finding his treasure.

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It was near the close of a long day's march, stiff and sore, he addressed himself to his task. The old ship still lay before him, so it was no mirage, as he had feared.

The sun was sinking when he reached the side of the vessel, and he lay propped with his pole. His pole did not run through her—he lay as though he had not run through her—but lay careened to one side, all worn and battered. He clambered on deck, and now, in a place which hinted of life, he began to feel terribly alone, and started at the noise his heavy boots made on the worn old deck.

Bits of rusty iron, which had once been cans, lay scattered. The rough iron to which the

heat of the sun had been hotted down. Seizing a bit of broken spar he forced it open and descended.

In the cabin, in a sort of berth, lay the figure of a woman, her wasted limbs covered by a silken gown. In a chair beside her half reclined a man in an attitude indicating the abandonment of despair. He seemed in the very prime of life but thin and worn. Austin thought that the man was dead, but he was not.

Then, as the outer air rushed in, the figures crumbled and vanished like phantoms of the night. Only little heaps of dust told where they had once been.

Austin was now bold to investigate his find. He could hardly sleep that night for dreaming and planning for the morrow. A horrible

thought struck him; suppose the ship was simply a mirage of the desert! He had heard of such things.

Before the sun rose he was up and anxiously looking about upon his find. Yes, there still lay on the white ashes of the plain, a veritable ship! and a queer looking one, such as he had seen in pictures of old vessels. The stumps of the masts were still standing above the deck and the hull seemed perfect.

Before the sun rose he was up and anxiously looking about upon his find. Yes, there still lay on the white ashes of the plain, a veritable ship!

He confided his scheme to the priest, and after impressing him, the captain and his wife in the cabin, leaving them there to starve; and that, it seems, had been their fate.

Overcome at the sight, Austin retreated to the deck and after gazing at the sky, the white desert sand and his neighing for him in the distance, felt convinced that he was not in a horrible dreamland but now hurried to explore the other parts of the ship. No vestige of life could he find anywhere. In the hold he could distinguish the dark outlines of a range of hills; so this, there was no mistaking.

He drew a long breath and his head swam. At last he was rich!—his day dream accomplished.

In his wild joy he forgot all about the hapless captain and his wife, and set to work with a will to bring on deck a number of bags of

doubloons. He piled up far more than he could imagine, the dark outlines of a range of hills; so this, there was no mistaking.

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## ELBERTON.

A Great Garden Spot of Attractions.

Splendid Store of Agricultural Wealth,

Wonderful Display of Natural Resources,

Make This One of the Most Prominent Locations in Georgia.

QUITE AN ARRAY OF ADVANTAGES

That Will Impress All Thoughtful Men.

New Railroad Facilities Looming Up All Around.

Excellent Church and School Advantages.

Abundant Commercial Thrift, and Fine Water and Climate.

One of Georgia's most promising young cities.

This is a claim that Elberton can rightfully make.

It is happily located in one of the best sections of the state.

She is the central point of a notably fertile agricultural section.

Lying between Savannah and Broad rivers, her commercial position is excellent.

Nature has made her the most prominent point in all that beautiful territory.

The fertility of Elberton county is a feature as distinctive as the location of Elberton is prominent.

In educational advancement Elberton is abreast of the most cultured cities of the state.

The moral development of her people is both gratifying to denizens and inspiring to visitors.

Her material growth is such as to impress the most casual observer with her determination to succeed in the race of progress.

With a population of eighteen hundred confident and determined residents, she is certain to show astonishing growth in the next few years.



CAPTAIN T. M. SWIFT.

Her taxable valuations amount to a million dollars, and a low tax rate of three and a half mills is a showing that will attract home-seekers.

An oil mill with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, is an enterprise that is paying a handsome profit to the proprietors.

Three fertilizer manufacturers, with abundant capital, operate here and furnish goods of excellent worth to the producer.

Two planing mills of large capacity supply a growing demand for all sorts of building material in this city of decided activity.

Two large carriage manufacturers with experienced men to superintend, turn out work that will compare favorably with the best done in the south.

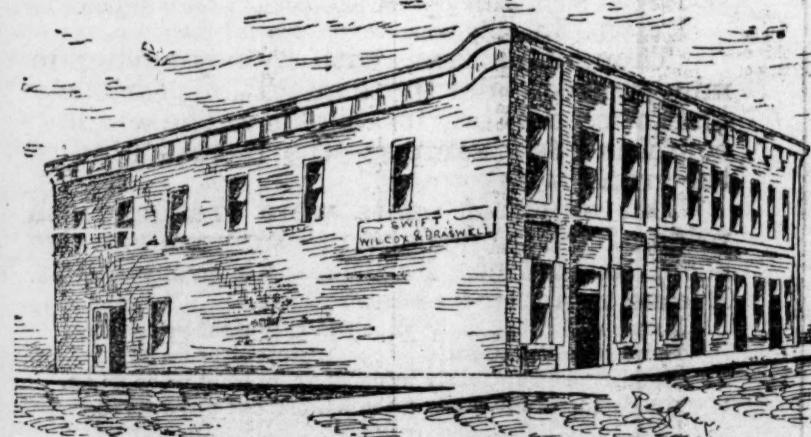
Hotel accommodations are superior to those of many cities of twice her population—an attraction that communiates itself to all visitors.

Three comfortable and attractive church buildings show forth the religious growth of a people zealously enlisted in a soulful fight against the direful encroachments of sin.

An excellent college institute, presided over by one of the most experienced and energetic educators in Georgia, shows up the educational prominence of this cultivated community, which is ever growing.

The splendid municipal government given to the city by a body of most advanced thinkers and tireless workers to be found in Georgia is doing much towards placing Elberton among the foremost towns of the south.

The exalted character of her people, their distinctive individuality and unapproachable



SWIFT, WILCOX & BRASWELL.

cleverness, the incomparable courtesy of her manhood and the blessed elegance of her womanhood, make Elberton one of the most desirable resident points in all the land.

Fully as much may be said of the people of Elberton county, than whom there are none more chivalrous, few as hospitable, and absolutely no people, within all the range of my investigation, who can excel them in all the great elements of sociability, generosity, refinement, neighborly love, intellectual worth, patriotic sentiment and lofty citizenship.

It would seem that the list of attractions would end here, but there are still other features of worth that lead to this section's far-reaching desirability. There is her magnificient water power, of easy access, giving sufficient force to run all the spindles of America (this is a statement that is guardedly correct) her splendid climate, which insures a temperature never excessively hot or extremely cold;

her soil, capable of producing the most varied and prolific crops in fruits, grapes, grasses and cereals, and her pure and sparkling water, as pure and refreshing as any that ever gurgled from the fountains of earth.

ELBERTON COLLEGE INSTITUTE.

In the matter of schools, as in all other things, Elberton is striving for the ascendancy, being determined to excel in all the essential elements of splendid discipline and thorough education.

Through every stage of experience that she has passed, there has been noticeable a determination to gain the topmost round that is truly commendable; and now that the embryo

ment ranks among the best. Mr. Auld is always actively enlisted in public improvements.

A cotton seed oil mill, with a capital of a hundred thousand dollars, is well managed by Superintendent L. J. Nelson.

Two large planing mills operated by H. C. Mickle and W. H. Smith run full time and supply necessary building material for the city.

Three fertilizer manufacturers, owned by Swift, Wilcox & Braswell, Gardner, Arnold & Co., and J. H. Jones, supply the producer with the highest grade goods.

Other industries are being agitated, and with their splendid water power and excellent railroad frontage, there is no reason why Elberton county and her capital should not take the lead in manufactures.

SWIFT, WILCOX & BRASWELL.

This is one of the largest and most progressive business houses of Elberton.

They carry a stock which averages \$20,000 through the year, and do annual trade, exclusive of cotton, of \$150,000.

In order to have enough space for their mammoth business, they employ two rooms 55x75, one 22x75 and two 25x35, all embracing four thousand feet of flooring.

Their first floors are used for general merchandise and heavy groceries, and of these goods there is no better variety to be found in Georgia than the stock kept by them.

The two floors in the second story are filled with the best assortment of furniture, embracing everything in dining, bed-room and parlor furniture, musical instruments, representing the best manufacturers of pianos and organs, and an undertaking department, well fitted with burial outfitts.

The entire stock has been admirably selected, each department is presided over by a man who has been well trained, and every detail of the immense business shows that men of judgment, experience and capital are in charge.

Captain Thomas M. Swift, the senior of the

stages of advancement have been passed we may confidently look for the most hopeful improvement in the future.

An excellent building, capable of accommodating two hundred and fifty pupils, has been erected at a cost of \$7,000, and provided as it is with all the appliances of thorough education, it is an institution that is very justly regarded as the pride of the city.

The principal of this excellent graded school for boys and girls, Professor J. W. Glenn, is a thorough educator of ripe experience, and assisted as he is by an able corps of teachers, made up of Miss Mamie Wickliff, Miss Hatfield Head, Miss May Jennings, Mrs. Alice W. Foster and Miss Annie Joe Head, it is not surprising that it reached an enrollment the past year of 200.

It is well managed by an intelligent and enthusiastic board of trustees, composed of Major John H. Jones, president; Judge George L. Almond, secretary; P. M. Hawes, H. J. Brewer, McAlpin Arnold, W. M. Wilcox and J. C. Swearingen.

With such men to look after its affairs, the success of this school is certain.

ELBERTON LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK.

A prosperous banking institution always

shows up to good advantage the mercantile growth of its town.

Such an institution is the Elberton Loan and Savings bank, one of the most successful banking houses in Georgia.

It operates under a capital of \$20,000, and shows undivided profits to be \$5,124.51. This is a gratifying exhibit for a new bank, and with an encouraging future for its town, it may be said that the next twelve months will show even larger success.

It is well officered by men of the best business success and the most pronounced probity of character. H. K. Gairdner is president; Thomas M. Swift, vice-president; W. S. Witham, second vice-president; W. T. Van Duzer, cashier; N. G. Long, McAlpin Arnold, W. O. Jones and J. P. Shannon completing the directors, while L. M. Heard, an excellent young man, is assistant cashier.

LIST OF MANUFACTURERS.

Among the most important manufacturing industries of Elberton I find:

The extensive carriage manufacture and repair shop of Clark & Adams, an enterprise where the best work in carriage, buggy and wagon building and repairing is turned out—the capacity of this enterprise showing an annual output of two hundred vehicles. The proprietors are practical mechanics, and give



MAYOR F. M. HAWES.

their personal attention to every piece of work left at their shops, thus insuring to the customer first-class service. They also inspect raw material, allowing none but the best seasoned wood and the finest iron and steel to be used in their work. They make a run on their machine work, which embraces everything needed for plantation machinery and general repairing. They are both

conservatively estimated at \$125,000. He is a member of the governor's staff, and in many other ways, has his prominence and popularity been acknowledged.

Mr. W. M. Wilcox, of the firm, is a South Carolinian, who, for eleven years, has been engaged in the furniture business at Elberton, and when, at the organization of this firm, he was placed in charge of the furniture department, the right man was selected for the right place. He is an excellent gentleman, and his culture and worth have been acknowledged in his selection as a member of the board of trustees and city council.

Mr. B. B. Braswell, while the youngest, is by no means the least valuable in this strong firm. His extensive experience as salesman in past years has been a good school, and his position as buyer and general manager of the dry goods, shoe and hat departments shows how well his efficiency is appreciated.

This house is strong in every particular, the working force being composed of the best

conservatively estimated at \$125,000. He is a member of the governor's staff, and in many other ways, has his prominence and popularity been acknowledged.

They occupy five mammoth rooms, two 35x140, two 30x125 and one 35x90. These are filled with an admirably selected stock of dry goods, notions, millinery, furniture, undertaking supplies, crockery, groceries and hardware.

They carry a stock ranging in value from twenty to thirty thousand dollars, and do an annual cash trade of seventy-five thousand dollars, an evidence of success that is as decided as their strictly cash rule is distinctive.

Their immense storerooms are splendidly arranged, being connected by elevators and side doors, besides being cut up into different departments, each being presided over by persons of the best experience.

The millinery department is replete with novelties, and Mrs. Fannie R. Harper and Miss Emily McCarty, who preside here, are ladies of exquisite taste, long experience in

Georgia, and the rooms they occupy, like many of the other stores of Elberton, would do credit to cities of ten thousand people.

They occupy five mammoth rooms, two

35x140, two 30x125 and one 35x90. These are

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goods, notions, millinery, furniture, under-

taking supplies, crockery, groceries and hard-

ware.

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side doors, besides being cut up into differ-

## LIVELY

Business during the dull months was brought about by our attractive stock and low prices. Business is never so good as when our stock is always full, fresh and complete.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW

## PILES

Cured by our  
protruding relieved at once,  
and permanent using  
DANIEL WOLF'S MEXICAN FILE CURE, 50¢;  
Druggists or mail. Manufactured by Mexican  
File Cure Company, Fifteen building, Atlanta, Ga.  
Other remedies relieve; our cures without pain.  
March 19—df

## OPIUM

and Whiskey Habits  
cured by our  
peculiar method. Book of  
particulars sent FREE  
B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D.  
Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.



Genuine Pebbles

Spectacles and Eyeglasses properly  
fitted by a practical

## OPTICIAN

at reasonable prices.  
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, ETC.  
MAIER & BERKELE, JEWELERS  
93 Whitehall street.

1st col 8p.

A. L. DELKIN. CHAS. H. GIRARDEAU.

DELKIN & GIRARDEAU,  
Real Estate and Renting Agents  
4 East Alabama St.

\$4,500—13 vacant lots near Technological school.  
Here's your chance to double your money given.

\$4,500—Vacant lot, Washington street; near in.

\$3,500—Cheapest lot on Washington street.

\$3,500—100x15 Washington street; the gem of the Heights.

\$1,500—Washington Heights; a bargain.

\$4,750 will scoop a bargain in a vacant lot; corner lot on Jackson street, 108x213.

\$1,500—Smith street, near Whitehall.

\$1,600—Forest avenue lot, near Jackson. This is decidedly the cheapest lot on this avenue.

\$1,820—Shaded Jackson street lot, near electric line.

Vacant lot corner Fullam and Fulton street, cheap.

\$1,500—Highland avenue corner lot.

\$1,500—Two 4-room houses on Ellis, near in; will pay 17½ per cent.

\$1,600 will buy three vacant lots Fort street.

\$475—Shaded lot, Martin street, near Georgia avenue.

\$3,500 will buy a lot 100x190 on Edgewood avenue

Investors note this.

\$400 will buy a choice lot near Fair street dummy line.

Those having tracts suitable for subdivision o acreage property should confer with us.

DELKIN & GIRARDEAU,  
4 E. Alabama street.  
June 29—dine in m&b or top 2d or 3dc 8p

## The Kidneys.

I contracted a severe cold, producing pains in my side, back and chest, and settling on my kidneys, causing a severe hacking cough, which greatly disturbed my rest. I tried various remedies, but found no relief until I resorted to Stuart's Gin and Buchu, which made a perfect cure.

R. RANDALL,  
Atlanta, Ga.

## The Bladder.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh of the bladder. I was advised by a physician to try Stuart's Gin and Buchu, which I did with the happiest results. I have not been ill since using this remedy. I think it one of the very best remedies for kidney and bladder. Yours truly,

J. McCANTS,

Representative from Taylor county, Ga.  
For kidney, bladder and all other urinary troubles

## Stuart's Gin and Buchu

is a safe, pleasant and reliable remedy. Doctors prescribe it. A trial will convince you of its merits.

Sold by all druggists.

n r m

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS!

W. A. WEBSTER & CO.

17 1-2 PEACHTREE STREET.

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS!

50x150 on Peachtree street, easy terms.... \$ 500

50x100 on Bass..... 500

50x100 on Hillard..... 600

50x250 on Georgia ave..... 1,200

45x140 on Pine..... 1,000

102x120 on Fort..... 2,000

50x120 on Woodward..... 1,200

100x200 on Grant..... 1,000

42x100 on Haynes..... 1,000

50x178 on Hilliard..... 1,500

50x120 on Marietta..... 700

50x160 on Cooper..... 1,050

50x150 on Forest ave..... 1,500

50x150 on Peachtree..... 1,500

HOUSES! HOUSES!

4 room house on Georgia avenue..... \$ 1,320

4 " " Moore street..... 2,400

4 " " Hillard..... 1,800

2 " " Connally..... 550

4 " " Howell..... 1,650

5 " " Corolla..... 2,600

10 " " McDaniel..... 2,600

Whitehill..... 5,500

4 " " Fair..... 1,800

4 " " Woodruff's..... 6,000

3 " " Wheat..... 750

6 " " Randolph..... 2,600

4 " " Pine..... 2,350

4 " " Baker..... 4,500

6 " " Capitol ave..... 4,500

4 " " S. Bouleau..... 4,500

6 " " Bourne..... 6,500

5 " " Grant..... 3,000

14 " " Pryor..... 12,000

May 18—35h.

LAW OFFICES OF THE HON. MARSHALL J. CLARK, JUDGE OF THE COURT, THIS 20th DAY OF MAY, 1890.

G. H. TANNER, C. S. CO.

## ELBERTON.

Continued from Seventh Page.

other progressive man of whom too much cannot be said.

His stable contains twenty comfortable stalls, and he is well prepared to accommodate drivers and stockmen, having ample pens.

Elberton has most stylish turnouts that can be had his horses and buggies being the best that can be had.

Mr. Brewer is a live man, having large real estate interests in the city and county.

The ordinary of Elberton is, one of the leading physicians whom it is refreshing to meet. He is serving his third term, and such is his popularity and so implicitly does he hold the public confidence, that he is prominently sought for positions of trust—being secretary and treasurer of Elberton Institute, superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school and treasurer of his church. Judge Almond is a citizen of typical worth.

DR. N. O. LONG,

the leading physician of Elberton, is one of the best educated practitioners in the state.

A graduate of the Louisville Medical college, he is one of the most successful physicians in his section, possessing the confidence, yes love, of all.

The doctor has been very successful in all the affairs of life, and his progressive interest in matters that affect the growth of his town has drawn to him the support of the whole business community. He is interested with W. D. Smith & Bro. in building a \$20,000 hotel, which is a certainty.

Mr. J. O. Sanders is the genial and generous proprietor of the billiard room in Elberton, where many evenings of pleasure are passed by lots of the best.

Mr. G. W. Hayes is the genial and genorous representative of the Elberton Light Infantry, an organization composed of fifty enthusiastic young men, who are well equipped and full of the ardor of military success.

This court is admirably managed, and Judge Roebuck, by the way, our own correspondent, is a gentleman of intelligence and integrity, whose faithfulness in every position is proverbial.

Mr. J. Brewer, the competent solicitor of this court, is a young man of unquestioned integrity, indefatigable industry and faithful promptness.

He is engaged in the real estate business, in connection with his practice, and the character of the company he represents makes this an important adjunct to his otherwise lucrative practice.

Among the other representative lawyers of Elberton may be mentioned Messrs. Worley, Grogan and VanDuzer, who, with those already named, would compare with any bar in Georgia.

HOTELS.

Elberton has two excellently managed hotels.

The Hotel, under the splendid management of Captain Charles Garrett, is one of the most comfortable places along the road.

The rooms are all comfortable and well ventilated, and the fare is the best that the market affords.

An excellent housekeeper has recently been secured, and everything is done to make this one of the most inviting stopping places in the state.

The Campbell house is by no means last in point of comfort and accommodations, as the rooms are all well furnished, as served in the neatest and best way, and is as fine as the market affords.

Mrs. Campbell gives her personal supervision to everything, and her excellent culinary reputation is such as to bring to her house an elegant commercial trade, to which she especially caters.

GRANITE QUARRIES.

The granite of Elberton county is said, by experts, to be equally good as that of Lithuania, and susceptible of high polish. Among the many beds of this excellent stone here, there are none superior to that now being quarried by Messrs. Wilcox & Swift, about one mile from Elberton.

I visited this quarry, which covers at least ten acres, and saw fifty cars of granite ready for use. It possesses a fine grain, and exists not only here, but elsewhere in the county.

LOCAL PRESS.

The papers of Elberton are alive to the great work of development, and vie with each other in doing everything possible to advertise the wonderful advantages of their section. Mr. S. N. Carpenter, of the Gazette, and Messrs. Schenck and Williams, of the Star, are able and patriotic workers for the common good. Each paper deserves success.

But there are so many splendid features in this city of splendid worth, that my space will not allow further reference.

B. M. BLACKBURN.

If you are going to New York or Boston, and thence to Europe, rates, including passage on steamer, from Atlanta, are \$24; round trip, \$42.

SUNWATER SULPHUR SPRINGS WATER

Will cure Bright's disease, or any urinary trouble.

For women same, write for testimonials and full particulars.

12 Loyd St., Atlanta, Ga.

may 2-26 fri sun tues

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May 2-26 fri sun tues

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THIS PAPER CONTAINS  
20 Pages.

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1890.

SECOND PART.  
Pages 9 to 20

PRICE FIVE CENTS.



## Ladies' Blazers.

The superb collection of Ladies' Blazers can only be seen here. The great original display of novel styles has not yet become dwarfed, although quick and vigorous buying among them has been almost continuous. They are given special prominence just now, and as practical good taste and sound judgment make so much of them as a garment for Summer you can but enjoy seeing, and perhaps selecting, from this rich variety.

Another demonstration of our unwavering attention and legitimate alertness in compassing bargain merchandise: About three hundred handsome Blazers, with long rolling collars, captured at fractional figures from the manufacturer, who blundered badly in not finishing them early enough in the season. He loses, you win, for you get garments at \$2, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 which otherwise would cost you double. Those made of Cream Yachting Flannel are particularly pretty; also the Striped French and Tennis Flannel. You know the beauty and grace of the Ceylon and Llama brood. Bright, soft and durable.

This popular lounging or negligee coat can be made to appear quite dressed with one of the chic Vassar Shirts. Full and pleated bosoms, and an unbroken range of prices.

American Ginghams, 5c.  
Occidental Challis, 5c.  
Calcutta Lawns, 5c.  
Tartarian Muslins, 7c.  
New Flannelettes, 8c.  
Plaid Muslins, 9c.  
Scotch Ginghams, 10c.



## KEELY COMPANY.

## White Goods.

It is the completeness, the general excellence and superiority of the White Goods stock of which we boast. You know it, as your purchases show. Since the season's earliest opening eager takers have punctually responded to every announcement. Our late experience in these things again convinces us that the bold, aggressive, fearless policy is the best. We have bought largely and are scaling cheaply. No comparative list is attached, but you can safely consider fifty per cent and more saved on every yard carried away.

Late arrivals of Embroideries open up lovelier and daintier than any. Avalanches of them in all the freshest stitched-traced patterns. The new Hamburgs are unusually handsome. Never before has so much brightness and cheer been available for so little money. Of a stock so full and complete nothing too strong can be said. Prices of several special lots droop like withered lilies.

Laces are leading the fairy hosts. Every day, almost, new lines, or old familiar, as good as ever, or bettered, are getting on the counters in bargain heaps. We could make this space thick with advertisements, and perhaps we ought. Richest Laces at lowest prices. Who can say more? Ladies wishing to avoid disappointment should be prompt.

**JOSEPH THOMPSON,**  
Distiller and Wholesale Liquor Dealer!  
SOLE AGENT FOR ACME CUTTER OLD FORRESTER MARYLAND CLUB  
ALL - LEADING - BRANDS - CHAMPAGNES - KEPT - IN - STOCK  
HAVE A FULL LINE OF FINE DOMESTIC WINES. IMPORTED CIGARS RECEIVED MONTHLY  
SOLE AGENT FOR ANHAUSER BUSCH BEER.

**JOSEPH THOMPSON,**  
21 AND 23 KIMBALL HOUSE, ATLANTA, GA  
April 6-8  
GEO. R. LOMBARD & CO.  
Foundry, Machine, Boiler  
AND GIN WORK.  
Ballard, Cotton Factory,  
Mills, Linen and Lin  
Supplies.  
AUGUSTA, GA.  
The place to get Machinery and Supplies  
and Repairs at bottom prices.  
50 New Gins and 62 New Engines in Stock.  
Mention his paper when you write  
July sun fri-wed

**CAPITAL CITY BANK**  
OF ATLANTA, GA.

Geo. W. Parrott, President | C. A. Collier, Vice President | Jacob Haas, Cashier.

**CAPITAL AND SURPLUS** \$480,000.

Individual Liability Same as National Banks.

Transact a large banking business. Over 100 accounts. Loans made upon approved accounts and collections on points in the United States, Canada and throughout Europe, made on the most favorable terms. We draw our own

**BILLS OF EXCHANGE**

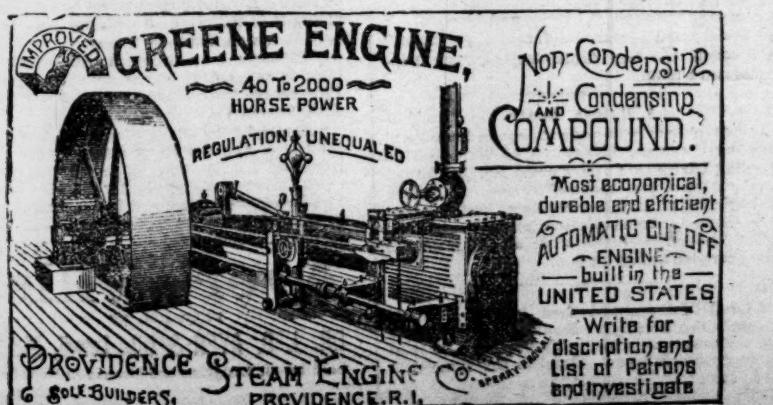
Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria and other European countries. Invite the attention of individuals, banks, bankers, firms and corporations. Issue

Demand CERTIFICATES or book in SAYINGS DEPARTMENT

to draw interest at the rate of 3/4 per cent per annum if left 60 days.

4 per cent per annum if left six months. 4/4 per cent per annum if left twelve months.

May 13-14



## Pure Linens.

First notice this Turkish Towel triumph. A luxury to devotees of the bath. The maker marked it bigger than it really is—a trick of the trade. Accurate measuring with yard stick shows the length to be fifty full inches, and the width twenty-six inches. A giant in size, and king of its kind. Surface rough-soft, with the delightful feel of Russia Crash. Striped with cluster lines of Oriental colors, and gracefully fringed. Spongy lintless loops that sop and absorb water like Mediterranean sea grass. Despite the wiry kinks it is the best body scrubber, and easily the cheapest, we ever saw, 25 cents.

Other Towels in immense quantities.

Each price the product of stupendous operations recently concluded, and more than remarkably low. We pass quotations. They are entirely indefinite unless examined with the goods.

Here's an Irish, certain Celtic, Damask, snow white, six artistic patterns, peerless at 65 cents. We know of nothing so good or genuine outside under \$1. Honest flax and perfect loom work. No loosely hanging thread ends here and there.

Without an "if" the best and most generous Linen stock in the city is under this roof. Make the test as you please, the facts prove it.



R. J. SCOTT & CO.,  
65 WHITEHALL ST.,  
Corner Hunter.

Tomorrow we will inaugurate the greatest clearance sale of Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods that has ever been known to the trade of Atlanta.

Our stock is too large for this season of the year, and must be closed out regardless of cost or value.

Our fall stock will soon be coming in, and we must make room for it.

Come, everybody, and get the benefit of this great reduction sale.

500 pounds of split and single Zephyrs at 4½c per ounce, worth 8c.

100 dozen ladies' black Silk Mitts at 9c per pair, worth 25c.

75 doz. ladies' black Jersey Mitts, all silk, at 15c, worth 40c.

63 dozen ladies' all silk Jersey Mitts, beautiful quality, at 25c, worth 65c.

35 dozen Corsets, J. and C. Brand, made of the best quality of material, and well worth \$1 anywhere, will be slaughtered at 47c per pair.

On Monday morning only, we will offer 35 choice trimmed Hats at 99c, worth \$3. You will have to see this Bargain to appreciate it.

As a Special Bargain for Monday, we offer 150 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 26-inch, beautiful gold caps, at \$1.15; worth \$2.

Call early Monday, and get the choice of this Bargain Sale at

R. J. SCOTT & CO.'S  
65 WHITEHALL ST.,  
Corner Hunter.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS  
DANIEL W. ROUNTREE, COUNSELOR AT LAW, 70 and 71 City Gate Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 1630. Georgia reports bought, sold and exchanged.

ERNEST C. KONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Room 43, Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. 10-19

Wm. A. Haygood, HAMILTON DUGLASS, HAYGOOD & DOUGLAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office 17½ Peachtree, Atlanta, Ga.

EDMUND W. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, No. 6½ Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 512.

THOMAS WILLINGHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 32½ South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. Will practice in the state and federal courts. 44th

BENJAMIN H. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice in State and United States courts, Office 34½ Peachtree, rooms 1 and 2. Office telephone 149. Residence 1232—true call.

H. C. Johnson, 1. H. Johnson.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, (N. J. Hammond's old office) 21½ East Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga.

THOMAS W. LATHAM, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Commercial law and collection. Room 45, Gould Building, Decatur street. Telephone 100. Atlanta, Ga.

SURGERY.

OPIUM HABIT CURED OR NO PAY.

Address John W. Neils, 24½ Broad street, Atlanta, Ga., or Dr. J. A. Nelms, Smyrna, Ga. and Mrs. Nelms.

N. J. T. A. HAMMOND, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Rooms 41 and 42, Gate City Bank building, Atlanta, Ga. Commissioner for taking Deposits in Fulton county.

EDMUND G. LINDE, ARCHITECT.

3½ Whitehall Street, Atlanta.

I. B. WHEELER & W. T. DOWDING, ARCHITECTS, ATLANTA, GA.

Office fourth floor Chamberlain & Boynton building, corner Whitehall and Hunter streets. Take elevator.

CIVIL ENGINEERS.

R. M. Hall, James H. Hall, MAX HALL.

HALL BROTHERS, CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEERS.

Rooms 40 and 41, City National Bank building, Atlanta, Ga. General surveying, city work, mining, water power, water works. Construction superintended.

J. A. LESUEUR, Having over twenty-five years' experience as Architect and Builder, and thoroughly understanding the business, now offers his services as Architect and Superintendent. Give him a trial.

No. 70 N. Butler St., Atlanta, Ga.

FIRE INSURANCE.

United Underwriters Insurance Co.,

OF ATLANTA, GA.

CAPITAL, \$500,000.

Office No. 9 Edgewood avenue, Trader's Bank Building.

OFFICES: J. R. NUTTING, Secretary.

JOEL HURT, President, EDWARD A. SWAIN, Manager of Agencies.

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Winship, J. W. English, T. J. Hightower, W. W. Thomas, H. T. Inman,

A. D. Adair, Joel Hurt, James Tobin, W. A. Russell.

George Winship, J. W. English, T. J. Hightower, W. W. Thomas, H. T. Inman,

W. R. BUNKLEY, St. Mary's, Ga.

july 2-3d

FOR SALE.

THE CUMBERLAND ISLAND HOTEL

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THIS MAGNIFICENT PLACE, WITH ALL OF THE IMPROVEMENTS, IS OFFERED FOR SALE. The beach is the finest in the world. The bathing unsurpassed. The artesian well furnishes the purest and best of water. Opportunities for business and pleasure that are unequalled. The season this year is the best in its history. For particulars, address W. R. BUNKLEY, St. Mary's, Ga.

july 2-3d sum thus

MONTGOMERY

Montgomery County, Va.

Open June 25, 1890. Capacity 200. Accommodations first-class. Terms reasonable. For descriptive pamphlet, apply at railroad offices or send to proprietor.

GEO. W. FAGG & CO.

may 25 dif sum thus

BANK OFFICE

ROLL TOP DESKS

AND STORE FIXTURES

THE TERRY MFG. CO.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1878

BY THE

**MEXICAN**

NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

**LOTTERY**

OF THE PUBLIC CHARITY.

Operated under a twenty year's contract by the Mexican International Improvement Company.

Grand Monthly drawings held in the Morelos Pavilion, Alameda Park, City of Mexico, and public conducted by Government officials appointed for the purpose by the Secretary of the Interior and the Treasury.

LOTTERY OF THE BENEFICENCIA PUBLICA.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

will be held in the CITY OF MEXICO,

on THURSDAY.

August 7, 1890.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$60,000

\$60,000 Tickets at \$1, \$320.00.

Price of Tickets, American Money.

Wholes. 8s. Halves. 8s. Quarters. 8s.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize of \$60,000...is \$60,000

1 Capital Prize of 20,000...is 20,000

1 Capital Prize of 10,000...is 10,000

1 Grand Prize of 2,000...is 2,000

3 Prizes of 1,000...are 3,000

6 Prizes of 500...are 3,000

20 Prizes of 200...are 4,000

100 Prizes of 100...are 10,000

340 Prizes of 50...are 17,000

564 Prizes of 25...are 14,000

## THE TORREY BILL HAS BEEN PASSED.

Colonel B. F. Abbott Furnishes a Synopsis of Its Provisions.

### IT IS A MEASURE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.

#### The Bankruptcy Bill Which Will Become a Law,

There is probably no piece of legislation before congress this year more important to all the business interests of the country than what is known as the Torrey bankruptcy bill.

The bill passed the house of representatives on the 24th instant, and is now pending before the senate.

At the request of the chamber of commerce some times since, Colonel B. F. Abbott prepared and read before that body a synopsis of the pending bankrupt bill, and also made some remarks on the measure. Colonel Abbott's argument was published in THE CONSTITUTION of March 12th, but the abstract of the bill is now for the first time published.

Colonel Abbott has furnished THE CONSTITUTION with the following synopsis, showing the salient points of the measure as it passed the lower house of congress on the 24th instant, except with slight amendments relating to mere verbiage only. The provisions of the bill touching the mode of procedure, practice, etc., are, of course, omitted from this abstract:

WHO MAY FILE.

1. Any person, not a national bank, owing \$500 or more, may be adjudged a voluntary bankrupt on his own petition or the surrender of his assets.

2. Any person owing \$500 or more may be adjudged a involuntary bankrupt on the petition of his creditors, or a portion of them, except:

1. A national bank.

2. Persons engaged exclusively in agricultural pursuits.

3. Municipal, charitable, literary or religious corporations.

4. Wage earners.

Three or more creditors who may have claims aggregating \$500 or more or if the number of creditors are less than twelve, then any one of such creditors, if his claim amounts to \$500, may within six months file a petition of bankruptcy, if he so desires.

No person related by consanguinity within the third degree, or by affinity or employed by the bankrupt may file a petition.

The petition in involuntary cases shall be filed and subpna be issued and served as in equity causes returnable in fifteen days. On the return the judge shall make the adjudication.

ACTS OF BANKRUPTCY.

1. Concealed, secreted or removed his property with intent to defraud or delay his creditors.

4. Failed for 30 days to remove an attachment.

5. Made a conveyance, gift or transfer of all or any part of his estate with intent to delay, hinder and defraud his creditors.

6. Made a written declaration of his inability to pay his debts and filed it in court.

7. Failed to assign for the benefit of his creditors.

8. Neglected for 60 days after written demand shall have been personally served on him to pay, present or deferred a judgment to be entered against himself with intent to defraud his creditors.

10. Suffered an execution to be returned nulla bona.

11. Suspended and not resumed payment of his commercial paper fifteen days.

12. Voluntarily petitioned to be a bankrupt.

13. Failed to pay the just price of his property, made a conveyance, gift or any part of his property, or suffered any of his property to be taken or levied on by process of law or otherwise.

If while insolvent made a contract or contracts with another in any agreement for the purchase or sale of a commodity or commodities with an intention not to receive or pay the same, but merely to receive or pay the difference between the contract and the price thereof at a time subsequent to the making of the contract.

COMPROMISE.

Bankruptcy, after they have been examined in secret, on other terms of compromise, which upon acceptance of creditors, is approved by the court.

CHANGES IN THE ADJUDICATION.

It shall be a felony punishable by imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding three years, to within six months before his adjudication in bankruptcy, or in contemplation or apprehension of bankruptcy.

1. As a bankrupt who has offered or who is about to offer terms of compromise, or a voluntary bankrupt with intent to defraud his creditors, or to deprive him of his assets.

2. Made false oath concerning his property.

3. Obtained credit from any person for goods which he did not pay for the same.

4. Obtained any funds or chattels or money with intent to use the same to prefer a creditor or increase his assets in contemplation of bankruptcy.

These acts not reviewed here to blame.

This act does not apply in the case of the administration. However we have scammed, it has been with one end in view. But the main fact is plain; there is no party in Georgia or the white man's party, call it what name we may. If we have been at times unduly frightened by the black Banquo, if the politicians have skillfully brought all issues under review, we could not bring the negroes to define our position.

If there is any principle upon which the party has not allowed its national leaders to stuff themselves, with impunity, I cannot recall it. We have been

confronted with national democratic platforms of cross purpose; we have stretched the "general welfare" clause of the constitution to the breaking point, and in doing so, we have lost the world.

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## ATLANTA ON TOP, THE FIGURES SHOW IT. COMPARISONS WITH OTHER CITIES.

All of Which Show Up Greatly  
Atlanta's Advantage.

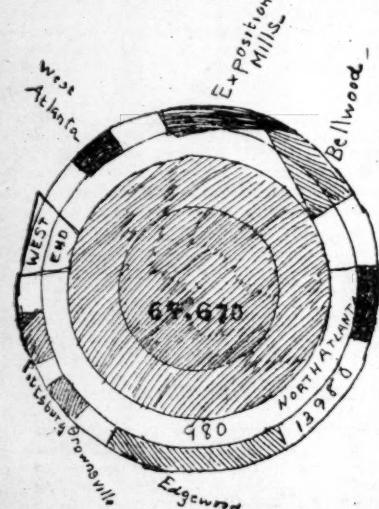
### THEY TALK ABOUT THEIR SUBURBS

But Atlanta Can Show Some Interesting Figures Too.

The census figures of the southern cities are attracting considerable attention now. There has been some pardonable crowding in many quarters. We have noticed, however, that there is quite a disposition on the part of the Nashville and Chattanooga papers to disparage the growth of Atlanta, and at the same time to swell their own beyond the most sanguine figures authorized by the supervisors.

Nashville shows a population of upwards of 20,000, against a little over 43,000 in 1880, but since 1880 Nashville has annexed Edgefield, across the Cumberland river, which, in 1880, had about 8,000 people; and has also, I understand, recently annexed the eightieth and ninetieth districts of Davidson county, which are reported to have a population of about 6,000. Adding, therefore, Edgefield's 8,000, with the increase since 1880, and the 5,000 from the eightieth and ninetieth districts we have a population of at least 13,000, which the Nashville of 1890 counted in the territory which was not a part of Nashville in 1880. This 13,000 from Nashville's 72,000 would leave Tennessee's capital with 59,000 in 1890, as against 43,000 in 1880. Quite a gratifying increase, as all fair-minded men will admit.

Chattanooga starts out by claiming anywhere from 40,000 to 60,000 in the city and anywhere from 7,500 to 20,000 in her suburbs—the word "suburbs" being one, by the way, of very considerable latitude. The census figures, as



The outside line represents the imaginary circle two miles from the center of the city. The line just inside that represents the actual limits of the city, one and three quarters miles from the center.

far as authorized by the supervisor, show about 31,000, or possibly less than that, for the city of Chattanooga, and about 17,000 for the suburbs which lay within a radius of six miles of Chattanooga. This is also a fine increase, and one worth bragging about; but it hardly justifies Chattanooga in climbing up on top of the stairs trying to disparage the legitimate growth of Atlanta in her exuberance of joy over her own growth.

Here is what the Chattanooga Times of a recent date says on that point:

There has been an audible silence in the press of Atlanta, that was thunderous, since the census enumerators began their rounds of that hopeful town. The old press went on with its usual number, but Atlanta lay low and went us better every time. She had 21,800 in 1870; 37,400 in 1880, and now, after adding about a quarter of Fulton county to her territory, she gets 55,000. The territory Atlanta annexed since 1880 had a gross population that year of 5,910, and now numbers not less than 15,000. With all this brought in to the county, Atlanta gets only 27,600 and falls 7,400 behind Nashville, a smart drop from the estimate that ran from 90,000 to 105,000.

Had Chattanooga extended her phylacteries as broadly as did Atlanta, she would show in the city limits a population of less than 35,000 or 5,400 more than Atlanta's gain.

Had Atlanta not taken in adjacent territory since 1880, her population would be 56,000, a powerfully built negro, and telephoned for the wagons from Marietta and Thurmund streets.

The wagon was at the stockade at the time, where it went with a load of prisoners, and Patrolman Smith started to the stationhouse with his prisoner.

Patrolman Smith is left-handed, but a good officer all the same. He placed his nippers on Jackson's left wrist, and got along all right until the corner of Spring and Marietta was reached.

Then, without the least warning, the negro struck the policeman astounding blow under the jaw. The lick knocked him down, but he still held on to the nippers and pulled the prisoner to the sidewalk with him.

Jackson, with his free hand reached down into his pocket and pulled out a long butcher knife. Before assistance could reach the scene he inflicted several painful gashes on the officer's right hand and arm. His left hand was also cut considerably.

Mr. B. S. Ivey, a machinist in the State shops, who was passing along the street to Patrolman Smith's assistance when he saw him fall. He, together with the wounded policeman, succeeded in holding the negro until other officers arrived and he was finally lodged in the stationhouse.

On examination Patrolman Smith's injuries were found to be quite serious. Beside the bullet wound in his head and arms, his knee was very badly cut and bruised and his hip also bruised and sprained.

This was the second fight Patrolman Smith had with prisoners yesterday while the patrol wagon was at the stockade.

Captain Wright said last night that there was no need of such occurrences if the patrol wagon could be kept in the city to answer calls.

These things happen because the wagon is to be used to haul the women to the stockade. Between three and four hours every day are consumed in these trips. The worst of it is that there is no sense in the city patrol being used for such work when there is already a wagon for hauling prisoners to and from the stockade standing out there idle. The wagon was put there for that purpose and it should be used. It is an important matter this sending of the patrol wagon out of the city, on business that is out of the scope of the police department when it is needed. It retarded the work of the whole force, and not only that, but exposes the citizens to sights that are always objectionable, besides uselessly endangering the lives of the men, as to-day's instance shows to plainly."

**Industrial Activity in the South.**

Special reports to the Manufacturers' Record show that there is no let-up in the industrial advancement of the south. New enterprises are rapidly coming into existence, while old ones are being extended and improved, and all indications point to a great future for this section. This has been seen in the south. The amazing progress that is being made in Virginia in the establishment of mines and timber companies, which have been blessed, and in the founding of new towns, finds its counterpart all along the line to Texas, where great prosperity and industrial activity are manifested. The leading enterprises reported for the week, Florida lead with six phosphate companies—one to build \$200,000 works, one of \$150,000 capital, one of \$240,000 capital, one of \$100,000 capital. In Kentucky a \$1,000,000 company has been chartered. A soda and salt works, and a \$50,000 lead mining company organized. Georgia has a \$1,500,000 iron and steel company, and a gold mining company with \$150,000 paid up. A \$100,000 iron and electric light company has been organized. In Tennessee a \$50,000 marble plant will be built, a \$20,000 wood working factory and a \$150,000 farm machinery works organized. At Brownsville, Texas, a company has been organized with a \$100,000 bridge across the Rio Grande, and a \$20,000 bridge across the Colorado River. At Laredo a \$200,000 company has been organized.

For information, see the *Manufacturers' Record*.

Queer arithmetic, isn't it, that makes the addition of a quarter of a mile to the former limits of Atlanta in every direction take one fourth of the entire area of the balance of the county.

But the Chattanooga Times, in counting the population of Chattanooga's suburbs, claims that the suburbs are just as much a portion of the city as the city itself, inasmuch as practically their entire population is composed of mechanics and other parties who labor in Chattanooga and merely sleep out in the suburbs; and, in order to count in enough suburbs to swell her population, Chattanooga counts the residents on the top of Lookout

mountain, whose homes are on an average about three miles from the union depot in Chattanooga by the shortest way of travel. Then she adds in Orchard Knob, two and one-fourth miles; St. Elmo, two and one-fourth miles; Highland Park, two and one-half miles, Ridgedale, three miles, and Sherman Heights, a little more than five miles from the union depot in Chattanooga, besides the population on the northern side of the Tennessee river, across from Chattanooga. We can't see why she didn't keep on and take in Boyce, Warhatchie and some of the other towns about six miles away, as it would be as fair to count in suburbs six miles distant as five miles, or even three, or two and a half miles.

Now let us see what Atlanta would have if she counted in her suburbs. Not a single one that we name in this connection is more than two miles from the union depot in Atlanta. They are all nearer than Chattanooga's suburbs. Atlanta's water, gas and electric lights reach out of them, and her electric, dummy or horse car lines run to every one of them, and, therefore, they are just as legitimately a part of Atlanta's population as Chattanooga's suburban population, as they, too, are inhabited by those who do business in Atlanta and sleep in the suburbs named. Supervisor Thibadeau gives us the following approximate population of the suburbs named, and states that the places herewith given are all within a radius of two miles of the union depot in Atlanta:

Exposition Mills, 1,000; Bellwood, 1,200; North Atlanta, 800; Peachtree, 1,000; Reynoldstown, 900; Edgewood, 1,200; Brownsdale, 1,800; Pittsburg, 900; West Atlanta, 1,400; total, 11,600.

To this, he says, we should add the population living just beyond Atlanta, but within a radius of a quarter of a mile from the present limits of the city, and between the little towns above named, which are just on the borders of the present limits of Atlanta.

This number is approximately 4,400. Therefore for the population of the suburbs named, of Atlanta numbers approximately 13,980, and Supervisor Thibadeau gives assurance that these are very close to the exact figures.

Adding the 13,980 therefore in Atlanta's suburbs to the 65,650, the approximate number in the city proper, and we have in Atlanta and her suburbs, which are within less than two miles of the center of the city in every direction, 79,630 people.

We leave out of this calculation altogether the population of West End, which would be entirely included within a radius of two miles from the center of Atlanta, and which is largely within the quarter of a mile strip annexed, except West End this year. In other words, taking the present way of counting the population of a city and its suburbs, and not following our competitors out five miles, but only following them two miles from the exact center of Atlanta, we have within a few of 80,000 people as the present population of Atlanta, leaving out West End, which we might term a city within a city, in as much as Atlanta lies on three sides of it, and this we think is doing very well for Atlanta.

Atlanta is very well satisfied with the way she has grown, and she is well satisfied with the fact that the figures show that she grew actually faster than Nashville, and actually faster than any other one of the southern cities. She is also so anxious of her growth that she wishes them Godspeed in the race for progress and prosperity, but at the same time she is well satisfied with having beaten them very handsomely.

#### A POLICEMAN CUT.

**Bob Jackson, a Desperate Negro, Attacks Patrolman Smith.**

Patrolman J. H. Smith was badly hurt by a powerfully built negro, and telephoned for the wagons from Marietta and Thurmund streets.

The wagon was at the stockade at the time, where it went with a load of prisoners, and Patrolman Smith started to the stationhouse with his prisoner.

Patrolman Smith is left-handed, but a good officer all the same. He placed his nippers on Jackson's left wrist, and got along all right until the corner of Spring and Marietta was reached.

Then, without the least warning, the negro struck the policeman astounding blow under the jaw. The lick knocked him down, but he still held on to the nippers and pulled the prisoner to the sidewalk with him.

Jackson, with his free hand reached down into his pocket and pulled out a long butcher knife. Before assistance could reach the scene he inflicted several painful gashes on the officer's right hand and arm. His left hand was also cut considerably.

Mr. B. S. Ivey, a machinist in the State shops, who was passing along the street to Patrolman Smith's assistance when he saw him fall. He, together with the wounded policeman, succeeded in holding the negro until other officers arrived and he was finally lodged in the stationhouse.

On examination Patrolman Smith's injuries were found to be quite serious. Beside the bullet wound in his head and arms, his knee was very badly cut and bruised and his hip also bruised and sprained.

This was the second fight Patrolman Smith had with prisoners yesterday while the patrol wagon was at the stockade.

Captain Wright said last night that there was no need of such occurrences if the patrol wagon could be kept in the city to answer calls.

These things happen because the wagon is to be used to haul the women to the stockade. Between three and four hours every day are consumed in these trips. The worst of it is that there is no sense in the city patrol being used for such work when there is already a wagon for hauling prisoners to and from the stockade standing out there idle. The wagon was put there for that purpose and it should be used. It is an important matter this sending of the patrol wagon out of the city, on business that is out of the scope of the police department when it is needed. It retarded the work of the whole force, and not only that, but exposes the citizens to sights that are always objectionable, besides uselessly endangering the lives of the men, as to-day's instance shows to plainly."

**MY SWEETHEART IS COMING.**

My sweetheart is coming tonight! Oh, birds sing in your rapturous glee,

My sweetheart is coming! Is that why your song is sweeter than ever to me?

I know when he left me I sang you words unknd.

As we stood in the pale moonlight;

But listen, oh winds that come over the sea,

My sweetheart is coming tonight.

He is taller grown, broad-shouldered and grave?

These years have been hard to me—away—

Or is he now home? blue-eyed lad,

The one of us, as old, and as gay?

To me he is ever my proud heart's true love—

I was wrong—my heart owns him right;

O, violet, lift your blue head and be glad,

My sweetheart is coming tonight.

—N. JOSEPHINE HANNAN.

**TARKINGTON PRAIRIE F. O.**

LIBERTY COUNTY, TEX.

Mr. Radam—I have used Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer, and many of my neighbors have had much success, and reports the organization of an electrical company with \$500,000 capital, a marble quarry company, a \$200,000 lumber mill, \$200,000 work, \$150,000 wood working factory, and a \$300,000 land improvement company.

For sale by W. F. Parkhurst, sole agent, 43 South Broad street, near Alabama.

## IS HAMP BRYAN ALIVE?

THAT IS THE QUESTION THAT IS NOW BEING ASKED.

It is Probable That a Big Sensation Will Grow Out of His Reported Death in Tacoma, Washington.

Is Hamp Bryan alive?

That is what the Atlanta authorities would like to know.

It is correctly, and it seems quite authoritatively reported that he is still living and engaged in railroading in Washington, his headquarters being at Tacoma.

The case against Bryan, which caused him to leave the country, grew out of the killing of DeMarin, in the East Tennessee yards, about a year ago.

Bryan appeared upon the scene shortly after the shooting, and his conduct then and afterwards, led to his arrest and a charge of car robbing.

Bryan was detained until he secured a commitment trial before Justice Owens, who bound him over in the sum of \$1,500. Bryan's father went on his bond, and immediately afterwards, to the son left the city and the state. The next that was heard of him was that he was railroading in the far west with head quarters in Tacoma.

Some weeks ago there came a report that Bryan had been killed in an accident out there, and when the spring term of superior court was closing, and the limit had almost expired for Bryan's bondsman to produce the body or pay the fine, his brother appeared before Judge Richard H. Clark armed with affidavits showing that Hamp had been killed.

Smith was upon the scene shortly after the shooting, and his conduct then and afterwards, led to his arrest and a charge of car robbing.

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## TURNER IS SAFE.

LOWNDES COUNTY PUTS HIM ACROSS THE DANGER LINE.

He Secures Twenty-one Instructed Votes Out of the Forty Which Will Compose the District Convention.

VALDOSTA, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the primary here today Turner defeated Guerry for congress by a vote of ten to one. Mr. Turner spoke here yesterday, and captured the alliance vote.

A few discontents held out and acted for Guerry. The action of Lowndes carries Turner across the danger line.

It gives him twenty votes, being a majority of one. There are six counties yet to hear from the meeting here today instructed for Anderson.

It refused to instruct for agricultural commissioner, but the delegates are known to favor Nesbit.

## Clay County for Guerry.

FORT GAINES, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The largest mass meeting ever held in Clay county has instructed delegates to the congressional convention for Guerry first and last.

## THE FOURTH DISTRICT.

The primaries all over. How the Vote Stands.

COLUMBUS, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Tom Grimes' friends are jubilant tonight over the result of the primary in Harris county, which gives him four votes by a good majority.

The primaries in this district have all been held, and the results show that the convention, which assembles in LaGrange Wednesday, will be made up of thirty-four delegates from the several counties as follows:

For Moses—Harris, two votes; Meriwether, four votes; Coweta, four votes, making ten votes.

For Grimes—Harris, four votes; Muscogee, four votes; Taylor, two votes; Troup, one vote, making eleven.

For S. W. Harris—Carroll, four votes.

For Gorman—Marion, two votes; Talbot, two votes, making four.

Henry R. Harris did not carry a single county.

Chattahoochee's delegates are uninstructed.

## The Vote in Taylor.

BUTLER, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Taylor county nominates for state house officers and congressmen to the. The returns are not yet. The three precincts heard from give Grimes a small majority over Gorman. Henderson is two to one ahead of his opponent.

## Harris Probably for Grimes.

CHIPLEY, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The election in the primary today passed off quietly. All parties interested worked hard. Grimes carried the day, having four votes for congress. Grimes was a good vote. Harry Hanes. This is considered the strongest Harris district in the county. Grimes will undoubtedly carry Harris county. It is thought that Mobley and Wisdom will be the representatives.

## The Vote Will Be Prorated.

LAGRANGE, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the primary election today, the remote country precincts have not reported. Enough has been heard to say that Meriwether probably for congress. Grimes was a good vote. Harry Hanes. This is considered the strongest Harris district in the county. Grimes will undoubtedly carry Harris county. It is thought that Mobley and Wisdom will be the representatives.

## The Official Vote in Habersham.

CLARKSVILLE, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The result of the primary election in Habersham county yesterday was as follows:

For governor—Northen 533, Tom Hardeman 1.

For secretary of state—Cook 577.

For treasurer—R. U. Hardeman 577.

For comptroller-general—Wright 561.

For attorney-general—Lester 363, Anderson 172.

For commissioner of agriculture—Nesbitt 284, Hinnicutt 199, Henderson 80.

For members of congress—Winn 380, Tate 171, Pike 32.

Considerable interest was manifested, and a much larger vote would have been polled but for a continuous rain.

M. T. Perkins and J. H. Grant are the delegates to the gubernatorial convention, and Tillman, Perkins and T. J. Loggins delegates to the congressional convention at Gainesville.

## The Vote in Henry.

MCDONOUGH, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The primary election passed off very quietly in this county today. A great deal of interest was manifested in the race between Zachary and Combs for the senate, and Peck and Gunter for the house. All the state house officers were nominated, with the exception of Anderson and Henderson. Hinnicutt and Lester were nominated by eight hundred or one thousand majority.

The race between Zachary and Combs was very close, Zachary winning by a small majority. Peck defeated Gunter by a hundred majority.

Colonel L. F. Livingston spent the day here with his friends, but took no part in the election. His vote was a large one in the county.

## The Official Vote of Campbell.

FAIRFIELD, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Campbell county's vote was consolidated here by the democratic executive committee. The result is as announced. The consolidated vote is as follows: Northen, 454; Henderson, 223; Hinnicutt, 70; Nesbitt, 146; Philip, 439; Wright, 451; Hardeman, 449; George N. Moore, 129; Anderson, 121; Livingston, 434; Hulsey, 8; Stewart, 4; Mason, 1; Snelson, 1; Nesbitt, 1.

About one-third of the white vote was cast. Each candidate has the right to name his own delegates. All the candidates nominated, from governor down, should select their delegates to the convention. They will be on hand on August 5th at the convention, and also at the congressional delegates.

The state house officers who are nominated should agree on two men, or four, or such number as they may choose, who live in Campbell county, and notify them of their selection, so they will be on hand.

## The Vote of Butts.

JACKSON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The vote of yesterday's primary was consolidated today, with the following result: Northen, 496; Wright, 695; Cook, 307; Leverett, 42; Hinnicutt, 69; Anderson, 388; Lester, 101; Henderson, 373; Hinnicutt, 74; Nesbitt, 95. M. W. Beck received a rousing vote, scoring 48 majority over two opponents—Messrs. Hodges and Mayes. The democratic executive committee, requiring a majority of all the votes cast for representative, Another election was held on the 29th of August at that issue, at which the primary for congress was held. There is general rejoicing over Colonel Beck's triumph. He is one of the rising young men of Georgia and will make his mark in the state senate.

## Politics in Oglethorpe.

LEXINGTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—There is a good deal of dissatisfaction heard in different sections of the county about the nomination by the alliance of W. E. Franklin, Esq., for the legislature.

Our people are strong in favor of General John B. Gordon for United States senator, and our to be elected representatives will doubtless support him.

## The Dodge County Primary.

ESTELMAN, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—Results received from the primary election in Dodge county today show the result favors Northen, Henderson, Cook, Wright, Hard-

man, Clifford Anderson, with four votes for Nesbitt and Lester. Returns from other precincts will not change this result. Delegates to congressional and senatorial conventions will be elected by a mass meeting next Saturday.

## THE RESULT IN DADE.

Two Reports Which Show a Diversity of Opinion.

TRENTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—In the convention in Dade, delegates were selected for Everett. The gubernatorial convention delegates are for Northen, Wright, Hardeman, Lester, Nesbitt and Cook. WM. JACKOWAY.

TERENZIO, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The alliance of Dade county met today and nominated R. A. Everett for congress from the seventh congressional district. The meeting was called for a democratic mass meeting, but the alliance filled the court house, and hundreds of men stood on the outside, clamoring for standing room, but could not get in. The voting was done by acclamation. There was nothing fair about it. Great indignation prevails.

W. H. TATUM.

## BIBBS'S MASS MEETING.

Delegates Appointed to the Senatorial Convention.

MACON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—At a mass meeting held today, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, that the following named gentlemen be appointed delegates to represent the democratic party of Bibb county in the senatorial convention to nominate a candidate for the twenty-second district, to wit: R. S. Williamson, A. O. Bacon, G. A. Turner, J. N. Hall, W. R. Cox and C. D. Findlay, and that they go instructed as to candidates.

This resolution was offered by Hon. C. L. Buntell, and passed with the following amendment, made by Hon. S. B. Price.

The delegates to be instructed to cast the vote of Bibb county for Hon. Thomas B. Canahan.

It was conceded by all that Monroe was entitled to the senator, but that Bibb was entitled to a voice in the selection.

## Pierce County Put Out a Congressional Candidate.

BLACKSHAW, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The Pierce county democrats met in convention at the court house here this morning. Captain E. D. Henry was made chairman, and Judge A. N. Smith secretary. The following resolution, endorsing Northen for secretary of state, was adopted:

Resolved, that this convention endorses W. J. Terrell for governor, and General Phil Cook for secretary of state, and that our delegation is not instructed as to any other of the candidates.

The delegation to be appointed, and it is understood, will be divided among other candidates. A majority will favor Henderson for commissioner of agriculture, and Lester for attorney general.

The delegation will vote solidly for the two candidates, though Bibb is of more importance to the two candidates, however, than any other county, and they would both be glad to have some inkling of the result.

I am told that from 1,000 to 1,200 democratic votes will be polled at the primary to be held on August 4th. Of these over three hundred are alliancemen. In the city there is much more opposition to Colonel Blount than would have been thought possible. It is generally understood, however, that he will poll more city votes than Colonel Hughes, though I am really informed that Colonel Hughes will run ahead of him in the county districts. Bibb's six delegates is a big thing in the eye of the two candidates and they are both directing their attention to the voters in this county.

There are several prominent politicians and a number of prominent business men working quietly for Colonel Hughes and doing him much good.

I am told that the Jones county delegates are pretty evenly divided on the two candidates. They were uninstructed, but I am told four of them will vote for Hughes and three for Blount. The county has only two votes. It has always been considered one of Mr. Blount's strongest counties, and its action in refusing to instruct its delegates for him was a surprise.

Wilkinson county is another county that has appointed uninstructed delegates, but I am told Colonel Hughes will get its vote. They stuck out, it will be remembered, a resolution endorsing Colonel Blount in resolution offered at the mass meeting, and this is generally considered as evidence that he is opposed to him.

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Wilkinson has instructed Blount, and so has Pike. These, with Crawford, give that gentleman six votes to start on, while Colonel Hughes will have two from Wilkinson and two from Twiggs.

Butt county, I understand, will probably cast her vote for Blount. Upson is a doubtful county, but it is said, Colonel Hughes has a strong following there. Monroe's four votes are something to be desired by the candidates, and it is hard to tell which will get the position. He was a member of Colonel L. P. Thomas's company in the Georgia Forty-Six. He was never absent from his post during the entire campaign without leave. He lost his leg in the last gallant charge made by the Forty-Second Georgia at Bentonville. He is a true blue democrat, a member of the alliance, a Christian gentleman, and is acceptable to all classes of people. His people earnestly hope that he will be re-elected as door keeper of the next house.

## The Result in Jones.

CLIFTON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The result of Jones county's primary yesterday was as follows:

For governor—Northen 103; R. U. Hardeman 103; for treasurer—R. U. Hardeman 577.

For comptroller-general—Wright 561.

For attorney-general—Lester 363, Anderson 172.

For commissioner of agriculture—Nesbitt 284, Hinnicutt 199, Henderson 80.

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## Ringling speeches were made by Colonel L. Camp, Mayor Hodnett, Rev. J. R. Brown and others, denouncing the wife measure, after which ringing resolutions were introduced by Mr. D. C. Candler, which were unanimously adopted.

## The Candidates in Franklin.

CARNSVILLE, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The names of Dr. T. G. Underwood and Dr. J. T. Holbrook will appear in the list of candidates for this county. Dr. Underwood is a candidate of the Farmers' alliance movement, or was recommended by a short time ago to represent the county. Dr. Holbrook is late president of the alliance, and is testing his own skill.

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## THE SIXTH DISTRICT.

## THE CANDIDACY OF COLONEL DAN HUGHES.

A Lively Campaign Precipitated, in Which Two Strong Men Are the Contestants—The Developments.

MACON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—The congressional race is becoming decidedly lively in this district.

Both Colonel Hughes and Colonel Blount are working with might and main and so are their friends.

The Blount faction are very uneasy, and the Hughes element are by no means certain of victory.

Colonel Hughes is backed in Macon by a number of her most prominent citizens, and it is understood Bibb county will decide the race. Of this there seems to be no doubt.

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Colonel Hughes has never announced himself as in favor of the subtreasury bill and it is pretty generally understood that he holds about the same view on that subject as Colonel Northen. Colonel Hughes is a remarkably hale man, and bears every evidence of a long life.

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JOHN T. BOECKELETT.

## ORGANIZED FOR BLOUNT.

An Enthusiastic Meeting of His Supporters in Macon.

MACON, Ga., July 26.—[Special.]—A rousing meeting of citizens was held

## THE CONSTITUTION.

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## THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION

\$2 A YEAR.

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.

ATLANTA, GA., JULY 27, 1890.

The Work of a Week.

A week ago all was gloom and despair. The force bill hung over us like a sword. Our friends in the north were silent and listless; our enemies were active and exultant.

Under the outrageous gag rules of the house the infamous force bill was rushed through, and its northern opponents failed to make themselves heard. The senate, bulldozed by Dictator Reed, and informed that the president stood ready, pen in hand, to sign the bill before the ink was dry, met the revolutionists half way, and showed a disposition to obey orders from headquarters.

In this emergency, THE CONSTITUTION, with a full appreciation of the dire perils of the situation, sounded the alarm.

That alarm was an appeal, a warning and a protest. It roused the friends of honest and democratic government from their lethargy and solidly united them. Our sleeping allies awoke, the dumb raised their voices and the laggards came to the front like men.

Every day has brought gratifying responses from our people. The Farmers' alliance, representing the agricultural south, is aroused in protest. The business men of our cities are with the masses. Even the few doubtful and wavering ones are joining the line of march.

Columns of extracts from the press might be reproduced, showing the horror with which the possibility of the passage of the bill is received by the indignant south and the conservative north. Another thing has been most unmistakably shown during the past week. It is this: The small towns and the farming communities—the regnant masses who have made the south and built it up—the thrifty free-men who support our cities and their business interests—the backbone and mainstay of our land—are vigorously protesting.

So much for this great popular uprising at home. The effect has been speedy and far-reaching. The business interests of the north, indifferent and slow to act, have been stirred into vigorous life. No longer sluggish and silent, for the week past they have every day raised their protests against the force bill in a shower upon the desks of the senate. Day by day the opposition to the measure gains strength in the north, and New York and Boston now proclaim that the cause of Atlanta and New Orleans is the cause of all!

In seven short days the situation has changed. From an almost absolutely certain horror, the bayonet election law has dwindled into an absurd menace. Its advocates have already been compelled to drop the bayonet feature, and the work of modification has just begun. It has shriveled under the burning scorn of the American people, and staggers on to defeat, or to blot the statute book as a dead letter—the still-born child of hate!

The south is marching out of the darkness into the light. Her voice has been heard, and heeded, and she need no longer fear that her friends' north of the Potomac will baffle. The mighty protest of a mighty nation against partisan despotism must prevail!

When we girded up our loins and leaped into this good fight we felt that victory was at the end of it.

Freedom's fight, once begun,

Though baffled oft is ever won!

When the free government of our fathers and home rule are in danger it is safe to put our trust in the liberty-loving masses of the south and their northern comrades. A common danger will always bring them together in a solid phalanx.

The clouds are rolling by—the skies are brightening. If THE CONSTITUTION is decided stand for the right it has in some degree contributed to this result, it desires to emphasize the fact that its action has been in the interests of peace and loyalty, for the common good of all, and to strengthen the primary object of the founders of the republic—"a more perfect union."

If any of our northern brethren labor under the delusion that the proposed election law is purely general and federal in its nature, they will find that they have made a foolish mistake. The Lodge bill is the embodiment of sectional hatred, and is directed solely against the south to perpetuate partisan rule by the aid of negro domination. This is the vital deviltry of the bill, and its success would desolate this fair land, and injure every quarter of the union. The measure strikes at our state, as well as our federal elections, and is intended to utterly destroy home rule. To suppose that the south will not be a unit against this monstrous and desperate bayonet crusade, is to say that she is willing to wear the chains of servitude!

The work of the week will make a shining page in our historic record. Let it go bravely on!

Fighting Over the Fair.

The world's fair is going forward very slowly in Chicago—if indeed it is moving at

all. It was feared that if the fair went to New York the politicians would get hold of it and raise a row over the perquisites; but it seems now that a like condition of affairs prevails in Chicago, and that the great elephant has turned the town topsy-turvy.

The quarrel, which has delayed the work of making a beginning, is over the location; the city is divided into two factions, and every man wants to locate the fair to suit himself, and so great has been the delay from these causes that complete failure to have a fair at all is predicted, unless unity of action obtains and the citizens address themselves to the task they have taken on their hands.

The general assembly of Illinois has convened in extra session to consider measures of benefit for the fair, and to authorize an increase in the bonded indebtedness of the city to the amount of five million dollars, to be devoted to the work; but unless the citizens can harmonize their differences over the location, assistance will only be given them in vain.

Of course, the location of such a vast undertaking is a matter of no small moment; but the spectacle of the people of a great city wrangling in mad fashion over their good fortune, and subjecting the greatest project of a century to unnecessary delays, is by no means an inspiring one, and is not calculated to sustain that interest which the states naturally feel in the great world's show to be.

If Chicago is wise she will roll up her sleeves and go to work. She has taken a big contract, and she owes it to the country to fulfill it to the letter, with neatness and dispatch.

### A Successful Boycott.

Speaking of boycotts in general and in particular, THE CONSTITUTION has some very gratifying returns from one which was put in operation some time ago and which has been in operation ever since. These gratifying returns are in the shape of a postal card circular sent to a firm in Conyers, in this state. The circular reads as follows:

NEW YORK, July 21.—Dear Sir: There are some little more inquiry for jute bagging, and today we can quote you following prices: One and a half pounds at \$5.41 1/4; pounds at \$5.41; 2 pounds at \$6.25; 2 1/2 pounds at \$7.50.

The above figures are f. o. b. in New York, and for full weight, fresh made standard bagging.

Yours truly, PHILIP L. COHEN & CO.

131 Pearl Street.

This circular seems to be a very simple matter, but it tells the whole story of a successful boycott in which the southern farmers had been for two years engaged. We observe that some of our shivering and sun-sensitive friends, mainly politicians active or expectant, or newspaper editors who have not the gumption to interpret the public sentiment of the south, have raised a cry of alarm. They say that the boycott proposed by THE CONSTITUTION is dangerous, and they protest against it with their usual lack of vigor and power. They seem to labor under the impression that the proposed boycott is to be in the nature of an attack, a warlike affair, based on some new species of secession. This is also the republican idea, and it is an idea that seems to jump, ready-made, into the minds of those who fear the boycott and those who are fearful of it. It is a curious fact, too, that may be mentioned in passing, that THE CONSTITUTION and General Gordon, while they have the great mass of the southern people with them in their place, and let every man assume the attitude of a soldier—industrially speaking.

There are eighteen days, including Sundays, before the festival. Let everybody work!

And again we say, work!

### The North Speaks.

That was a glorious meeting at Kansas City, yesterday, and its emphatic protest against the force bill will do a world of good.

The north has been speaking out with no uncertain sound during the past week. The New York Evening Sun advises the republicans to simmer down, and predicts that the force bill will ruin them, just as the alien and sedition acts knocked out the federal party.

The Philadelphia Record repeats this paragraph in passing, that THE CONSTITUTION and General Gordon, while they have the great mass of the southern people with them in their place, are made the targets of criticism by the republican press that is not essentially different from that employed by some of our native politicians and editors.

It is for the benefit of these native critics, who seem to be altogether out of touch with southern sentiment in this matter, that we reproduce the jute circular.

We advise our shaky friends to read the circular carefully. It will go far to convince them, if the "boozers" of their own creation have not frightened them too badly, that a boycott is as gentle in its operations as a summer rain; that it is not an aggressive measure, but a measure of self-defense; that it is to go in operation only as the result of aggression; that the boycott proposed by THE CONSTITUTION is sectional only because the law (if the force bill becomes a law) against which it will be aimed is inherently and aggressively sectional, being aimed at the dearest right of the people—the right to elect their congressional representatives.

### For the Marines.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, who is superintendent of the census, as well as editor of Mr. Benjamin Harrison's personal organ, the New York Press, recently printed in his paper a statement to the effect that the cottage at Cape May, which was allotted to have become the property of the president's family through the operations of a gift enterprise concern having its nidus, so to speak, in the richly upholstered interior of the Philadelphia Ledger office, was bought outright by Mr. Harrison, who paid therefor the sum of \$10,000.

As the editor of the aforesaid personal organ, Mr. Robert Porter ought to know what he is talking about. The trouble is, however, that his statement not only comes rather late in the season, but it discredits statements made by Mrs. Harrison herself and by other republicans who could not be accused of loose writing in a matter that has grown, in the northern press, to the magnitude of a scandal.

What is to become of the elaborate story sent to the Philadelphia Press by its Washington correspondent? That story appeared in the Press on the 13th of June, and was to the effect that Mrs. Harrison, having spent a fortnight at Cape May last year, was so pleased that Mr. Wanamaker conceived the idea of adding to her delight by having a cottage built there for her. The esteemed postmaster general enlisted a number of his friends in this scheme, among them Mr. William McLean, of the Philadelphia Ledger. When the house was completed (we are quoting the Press's story) the title was put in the name of Mr. McLean, who, "with Postmaster General Wanamaker, went down to Washington, called at the white house and presented to Mrs. Harrison the deed and the keys to the handsome and completely furnished house, about which all this time she had never heard a word."

In addition to this, Mr. Childs of the Ledger, has confirmed the story, and has never denied the circumstantial statement of how the money was procured from him and Mr. Drexel. Not only this, but Mrs. Harrison herself told the correspondent of the Philadelphia Press of the gift, and explained it. This was on July 5th. "It happened," says Mrs. Harrison, "that while we were considering what plans it was best

to make, I was surprised with the gift of this beautiful cottage, fully equipped and ready for occupation."

### Now Let's Make It Perfect.

The great parade has reached such a magnitude that the enlistment committees may take a breathing spell. They have done magnificent work within the last three days, and their report makes a handsome showing.

It has been impossible for them to see everybody, for Atlanta covers about nine square miles and has several hundred miles of streets. It was impossible to see every merchant and manufacturer within the two days and a half at their command, but they have done as much as any committee could in such weather within so short a time.

Under the circumstances no one should feel slighted if he has not been reached by the committees. Let no one hold back on that account. It is only necessary to send a notice to the Midsummer Festival headquarters, at the office of Captain A. J. West, in the Kimball house. It is important that all who intend making a display should give notice at once, and it will be indispensable that such notice be given with space wanted before the close of the list, on Saturday, the 8th of August.

In the meantime the invitation committee will look after the outside work. Every newspaper editor and the mayor and council of every town in Georgia will receive an invitation as soon as the form comes from the hands of the lithographer. In the meantime let the members of the press and the city fathers consider themselves specially invited, and let the press extend the invitation to their constituents, the people.

The resources of Georgia will, in large measure, be represented in the great parade, and every public-spirited Georgian should be present. The panorama of industry will be a revelation and an inspiration to all our people—and there never was a more auspicious time for us to look upon our resources and be strong. Let every patriotic Georgian come to Atlanta on that day and see and learn.

From now on the important part of the work is laid upon the exhibitors. The size of the demonstration is assured, but it remains with them to mould the character of the display. Let them pitch it high. Atlanta is on dress parade; let rank and file be in their place, and let every man assume the attitude of a soldier—industrially speaking. Then are eighteen days, including Sundays, before the festival. Let everybody work!

And again we say, work!

### The North Speaks.

That was a glorious meeting at Kansas City, yesterday, and its emphatic protest against the force bill will do a world of good.

The north has been speaking out with no uncertain sound during the past week. The New York Evening Sun advises the republicans to simmer down, and predicts that the force bill will ruin them, just as the alien and sedition acts knocked out the federal party.

The Philadelphia Record repeats this paragraph in passing: "A line of protest against this bill from each citizen to his United States senator is a patriotic duty at this time."

The New York Herald says confidently and positively: "No force bill will be passed."

The New York World says that nobody wants the force bill except a few desperate politicians.

The Springfield Republican, Providence Journal, Buffalo Courier, Boston Globe, Philadelphia Times, Chicago Herald, and in fact a large majority of the daily papers of the country, including republican and independent journals, are against the bill.

Reinforcing the press, the citizens and business men of numerous towns and cities in the north are sending their protests against the Lodge bill to their senators.

The signs of the times are full of promise.

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to make, I was surprised with the gift of this beautiful cottage, fully equipped and ready for occupation."

But now comes Mr. Porter and says in effect that Mr. Childs and Mrs. Harrison don't know what they are talking about—that Mr. Harrison bought and paid for the cottage, and obstinately refused to tell his wife anything about it.

All of which no sensible person believes.

### The Elephant and the Zoo.

It now looks like the children's elephant will be a real bonanza to the Gross Zoo. It is likely that the elephant show to be given at Piedmont park on the morning of the festival will bring in a handsome sum over and above the amount necessary to complete the elephant fund proper. After the payment of contingent expenses this remainder will be devoted to future additions to the Zoo.

When the festival was suggested it was apparent that the great industrial parade would not come off until some time in the afternoon. Here the manager of the elephant fund saw an opportunity for doing good work for the elephant and the zoo, and steps were immediately taken to make the most of the opportunity. When THE CONSTITUTION applied for round trip rates it also asked the railroads to include a 25c. coupon for admission to the elephant show at Piedmont park. The railroads, through their courteous representative, Commissioner Slaughter, have cheerfully offered to do what they could for the industrial parade and the elephant show.

The show will be in every way worthy of the elephant and will be the best even given in the south for the money. We feel assured that the amount remaining after completion of the elephant fund will enable the elephant to present the zoo with several animals—possibly a pair of kangaroos and a hippopotamus.

The dog days begin mildly, but they last a long time, and the season is regarded by the superstitious as a serious matter.

A NORTHERN town had a fine procession the other day—two hundred carriages filled with bunting babies. The Atlanta festival will not be sweeter, but it will be completer.

The show will be in every way worthy of the elephant and will be the best even given in the south for the money. We feel assured that the amount remaining after completion of the elephant fund will enable the elephant to present the zoo with several animals—possibly a pair of kangaroos and a hippopotamus.

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## A ROUSING

## GOOD MEETING.

The Great Parade Grows Greater Day by Day.

## ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FLOATS

Are Now Enlisted for That Occasion.

## APPOINTMENT OF IMPORTANT OFFICERS.

Everybody Enthusiastic and Every body Coming.

The midsummer festival is booming. The meeting of the general committee at the Kimball house yesterday morning was large and enthusiastic. The reading room was crowded and several gentlemen sat in the windows.

Among those present were General Chairman H. J. Fear, whose name Mr. Kiser wishes amended to read "Fearless," Mr. Kiser himself, Messrs. G. V. Gross, Martin Amorous, Captain A. J. West, Joseph Hirsch, Dr. W. G. Parks, Joseph Thompson, J. L. Shuff, Albert Howell, Jr., G. E. Johnson, Charles A. Thorn, J. F. Beck, George Sciple, W. G. Cooper, Captain John Melter, the marshal, Louis Ghoshin, Mr. James R. Wylie, Charles Crankshaw, A. A. DeLoach, W. S. Bell, T. J. Kelly and W. B. Burke.

The first thing in order was the report of the committees on enlistment of floats. The reports were submitted as follows:

## Corrected List of Floats.

The following list has been corrected by striking out duplicates, and represents a solid list of enlistments by quarters, as reported by the four subcommittees:

## SOUTH SIDE—WEST.

Messrs. Gross, Johnston & Thorn, committee:

H. G. Kurtz, toccanist.

J. F. Lynch, tailor.

Frank Lester, books and stationery.

H. Heinz & Son, guns and ammunition.

Eiseman Bros., clothers.

Freyer & Bradley, pianos and organs.

Freeman & Crankshaw, jewellers.

Plymouth Park, paints and manufacturers.

Jamaica Anderson, clothier and tailors.

Dr. W. G. Brown, dentists' supplies.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.

Wood, Stearns, Beaumont & Co., stoves,

house supplies.

Rhodes & Haverty, furniture, carpets, etc.

Chas. C. Young, druggist.

J. T. & Co., meat, butchers.

Atlanta Wooden Ware Co.

Moxie Co., mineral waters, etc.

Southern Tool and Farm Co., agricultural

implements, six floats.

Mutual Printing Co., printers.

Brown & King, mill supplies.

John L. Smith, dry goods.

Parke Machinery Co.

Joe S. Nix, machinery.

R. H. Richards, machinery.

Daniel & Pendergrass, paints and oils.

Hartman Manufacturing Co., manufacturer

wires for gas, etc.

Standard Oil Co., oils.

Standard Wagon Co., Captain Barna Atwater Carrage Co.

H. P. Ashley, machinery.

Jones & Rosser, carriages, livery.

Glossy Tap Co., etc.

Dobbs Laundry Co., seven floats.

T. S. Field, professional horse farrier.

Malsby & Avery, machinery.

Tidwell & Pope, grocers.

D. Cramer, barber.

Star Manufacturing company, flour.

J. B. Johnson, dealer in stoves.

Southland Biscuit Co.

George S. May, mantels.

Atlanta Journal, three floats.

ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

W. L. Reeder, harness.

Total, 59 floats.

## SOUTH SIDE—EAST.

Messrs. Crankshaw, Hirsch and Cooper, committee:

M. M. Manck.

Atlanta Machine Co.

McKenzie & Riley.

C. W. Motes.

J. H. Hunnally.

H. H. Harris.

J. M. High & Co.

M. Rich & Bro.

J. J. Regenstein & Co.

D. Morgan, harness.

L. Snider.

Hoyt & Thorne.

Lieberman & Kauffman.

W. O. Young, Jap.

S. S. Co.

G. E. Johnson, four floats.

George Crouch, marble cutting.

C. P. Byrd.

Mark W. Johnson, agricultural implements.

Lamar Drug Co.

William Clegg Sons.

Aaron & Co., two floats.

J. G. Thrower, two floats.

J. J. Faber, two floats.

Postell & Sexton, printers.

G. W. Stephens.

McKee's Sewing Machine Co.

Wire Martinet Makers, East Hunter street.

Maddox, Rucker & Co.

Foss, optician.

George W. Scott & Co.

Brosius Sewing Machine Co.

Nick Holmes.

Interstate Refrigerator Car Co.

Total, 40 floats.

## NORTH SIDE—EAST.

Messrs. West, Bell, Brady and Burke, committee:

G. W. Adair.

Old book store.

Brady & Miller.

Atlanta Gas & Water Co.

S. W. Goods & Co.

L. A. Mueller.

John Lovette, Southern express company.

Ballard Transfer company with the fall-y-ho,

with six boys and six girls. Also new wagons with trunks.

Southern Belting company, Dickinson.

Thomson, Houston electric company.

Central railroad of Georgia, Savannah.

Bell Lumber company.

De Loach Mill Manufacturing company.

Torbett & McCandless, calligraph in tandem,

first to do the writing.

Daniels & Pendergrass, paints and wall paper.

B. & B.

Troy laundry, Mr. Beck.

E. A. Massa.

Gate City Electric Light company.

Atlanta Piano company.

P. H. Samuels.

J. C. Bridger.

King Hardware company.

Orion Johnson.

Atlanta Rubber company.

Beutell Manufacturing company.

E. W. Blue, the \$1 a week watch man, will

have a float, showing his work.

The farthest part of the state to see, J. J. Duffy's display will take up one block

at least, with eight wagons and one carriage.

Phoenix Planing Mill—Samuel Ogletree.

The King Hardware company.

E. A. Grant, signs, etc.

Athens Carbide Co.

D. H. Doherty & Co.

Venable Bros. & Co., granite.

Collins Brick company.

East Tennessee railroad.

Mitchell & Fitzgibbon, carriages.

A. C. Miller & Son, furniture and carpets.

A. J. Walker & Co. will show the people how

Atlanta real estate is sold.

Moorelin Brewing company, J. H. Spillman, agent.

McKeldin & Carlton.

Porter Bros.

Total, 51 floats.

## NORTH SIDE—WEST.

Messrs. Sciple, Amorous and Kiser, committee:

Sciple Sons.  
Selig Mfg. Co.  
G. H. Kirby Shoeing Co., full shop and force.  
Fischer & Bro., contractors.  
Wilson & Smith, dry goods.  
Boyle & Gregg Hardware Co.  
Lowry & Oxford Hardware Co.  
Wingato & Meil.

Pau & Gullatt Mfg. Co.

A. P. Tripod.

A. M. Hart, sash, doors and blinds.

A. J. Morris, Captains.

Jacobs Pharmacy Co., one float.

Roy Remley Co.

Sam Walker, one display.

Bolles & Bruckner.

Ivan Phillips, one float.

J. J. Falvey & Co.

J. W. Simmons & Co., one float.

Shaw & Williams.

Mickleberry & McLendon, one float.

Story & Carlton, commission merchants.

A. M. Shomo, commission merchant.

Charles O. Tyner, druggist.

King & Roberts, real estate.

J. J. Miller.

Ware & sons, real estate.

Total, 30 floats.

Grand total, 180 floats.

Mr. Cooper was asked the total number of floats, and reported several new ones on the south side, which with the addition of those secured since morning by Mr. Sciple's committee, made a total of 180 floats—within two-thirds of the 200 marks set several days ago.

"I can almost guarantee twenty more on the north side," said Mr. Sciple.

"Then we may go ahead and make arrangements for 200 floats," said the chairman.

The next thing that came up was the time of starting the parade and the line of march.

Mr. Kiser, Mr. Amorous, Captain A. J. West

ON OUR  
Bargain-Counters  
THIS WEEK

We offer an immense stock of White Goods, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins and Doyles

AT LESS  
THAN COST!

to close out. This is your last chance. Take advantage of it.

**Still A Few Left!**

We have still a few Remnants and Short Lengths of

**DRESS  
GOODS**

of every description, including Choice Silks, Velvets and all Wool Goods left on our Bargain Counters, which we will close out this week

At Your Own Price!

# Gents' Neglige Shirts

We are selling Gentle-  
men's Neglige Shirts, this  
week, at a great sacrifice.

They must be sold to  
make room for our in-  
coming fall stock. Every  
article of

**Gentlemen's Underwear**

has been specially marked  
at cost figures to close out  
this week.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN**

**Shirt-Waists!**

In order to clear out the  
stock Sateen, Flannel and  
Cambric Shirt Waists still  
on hand, we have deter-  
mined to place them on  
our big Bargain Counters  
this week.

**A Blast  
IN BLAZERS**

The cyclone of cut prices  
in all departments in-  
cludes also our stock of  
elegant and fashionable  
Blazers. This week will  
close our grand semi-an-  
nual clearance sale.

**We Guarantee Bargains**  
to our customers that  
cannot be duplicated at  
any other house in this  
city.

**Take Advantage  
OF THIS  
Last Opportunity!**

Boys' and Misses' Sa-  
teen Waists for one dol-  
lar. Regular retail price  
\$1.50.

Cambric Waists for  
seventy-five cents. Reg-  
ular retail price \$1 and  
\$1.25.

Our display of New Car-  
pets, New Rugs and New  
Curtains this week excels  
anything ever witnessed  
before in this city. Our  
extensive Carpet and Art  
Goods Warerooms are  
ablaze with

# NEW CARPETS NEW RUGS NEW CURTAINS

**Announcement Extraordinary**

Our display of New Car-  
pets, New Rugs and New  
Curtains this week excels  
anything ever witnessed  
before in this city. Our  
extensive Carpet and Art  
Goods Warerooms are  
ablaze with

**Magnificent New Goods**

It is an incomparable  
exhibition of all that is  
lovely, unique and elegant  
in this line. We invite the  
special attention of our  
citizens to this wonderful  
exposition. The styles in

**HOUSE FURNISHING**

this season are simply su-  
perb, and the goods dis-  
played, in richness of  
fabric, magnificence of  
coloring and originality of  
designs, have never before  
been equaled. We have  
the most beautiful things  
ever seen in new Mo-  
quettes, new Body Brus-  
sels, new Tapestry, new  
Ingrains and new Rugs.  
In all these goods we have  
no successful competition  
in this city.

sels, new Tapestry, new  
Ingrains and new Rugs.  
In all these goods we have  
no successful competition  
in this city.

**A Magnificent Exhibition**

We call the particular  
attention of all lovers of  
the beautiful and curious  
in art to our

**TO CLOSE OUT  
MATTINGS**

we will accept any rea-  
sonable offer, even far be-  
low cost price, for this  
week only. Don't forget  
this rare offer.

**WINDOW SHADES  
For Twenty-Five Cts.**

We have a few Holland  
and odd Window Shades  
left which we will  
close out this week at 25c  
each. They are worth \$1  
to \$2.

**HEADQUARTERS  
FOR—**

**MOSQUITO NETS**

We are headquarters for  
Mosquito Nets. We fur-  
nish full sized double nets  
for \$1.50. We have sold  
thousands of them this  
season.

**ART SHOW WINDOW**

which will attract the at-  
tention of thousands this  
week. Its beauty and  
magnificence will give  
some idea of the beauty  
and magnificence of our  
new stock of Imported  
Art Goods and Bric-a-  
Brac, including exquisite  
Bronzes, Statuettes, Hall  
and Parlor Ornaments,  
Silver Lamps, Onyx Ta-  
bles, and unique speci-  
mens of the finest Japa-  
nese, Chinese and

**MEXICAN ARTIST WORK**

We make a specialty of  
these departments, and  
many of these elegant  
goods reach us by direct  
importation from Euro-  
pean and Oriental mar-  
kets.

**M. RICH & BROS.**

54 and 56 Whitehall Street and 14, 16 and 18 East Hunter Street.

**FINANCE AND COMMERCE**

**BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.**

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,  
ATLANTA, July 26, 1890.

New York exchange buying at par and selling at  
2% premium.

STATE AND CITY BONDS Bid Asked.

New Georgia 3½% to 4 years..... 102 —

New Georgia 4½% to 40 years..... 117 —

Georgia 75, gold..... 100 100%

Georgia 75, 1890..... 115 —

S. C. Bonds..... 102 —

Barnwell 55..... 105 107

Atlanta 88 1902..... 124 —

Atlanta 88, 1892..... 104 —

Atlanta 75, long date..... 118 —

Atlanta 75, 1890..... 135 —

Atlanta 68, long date..... 112 —

Atlanta 68, short date..... 102 —

Atlanta 68, long date..... 107 —

Atlanta 4½%..... 100 105

Augusta 75, long date..... 115 116%

Macou 68..... 113 —

Georgia 55..... 101 —

Rome graded..... 110 115

Waterworks 68..... 106 108

Rome 65..... 95 98

ATLANTA BANK STOCKS Bid Asked.

Atlanta National 100 —

Atlanta Banking company..... 130 —

Germany Loan and Banking Co. 105 —

Merchants' Bank..... 150 —

Bank of the State of Georgia..... 150 —

Gate City National..... 149 —

Capital City..... 117 —

Lowry Banking Company..... 149 —

Merch. & Com. 1st & 2d Yr..... 99 —

American Trust and Banking Co. 125 —

American Trust and Banking Co. 109 —

RAILROAD BONDS Bid Asked.

Georgia 68, 1897..... 107 104

Georgia 68, 1902..... 113 —

Georgia 68, 1922..... 115 —

Central 75, 1898..... 105 —

Charlotte, Concord and Augusta..... 108 —

Atlanta and Charlotte, 1st..... 120 —

Atlanta and Charlotte, income..... 100 —

Western of Alabama 24 —

Georgia and Florida 100 —

Georgia Pacific 2d..... 111 —

Americus, Frost & Lippincott 1st & 2d..... 110 —

Macou and North Georgia 100 —

South American Mount. 1st & 2d..... 109 —

Rome and Carrollton 101 —

RAILROAD STOCKS Bid Asked.

Georgia 200 —

Atlanta and Charlotte 88 —

Southwestern 128 130

Central 119 120

Central denture 98 —

Atlanta 145 —

Atlanta and West Point 108 —

Atlanta and West Point denture 100 —

Weekly Bank Statement.

THE STOCK MARKET.

The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The stock market today was a tame and uninteresting affair from beginning to end, and final changes are entirely insignificant, except in Sugar Refineries and Citizens' Gas, which stocks furnish no reason for their movement. Traders were inclined to sell stocks upon the expiration of the bank statement, showing a material loss in value, and it was known that during the early portion of the week the subtreasury had taken about \$2,000,000 out of banks for heavy payments for bonds redeemed. Most of that which came to New York did not show in any way up to last night. The subtreasury was a debtor at the clearing house today, however, and was up only 1 cent. Notwithstanding this disposition there was very little disposition to trade for either side of the account. The business done was of the hand-to-mouth order, except in Sugar Refineries. In the last hour an attack was made upon it, which forced its price off to 76%, against 77% last evening. A partial recovery followed, but it closed at close to the low-

water mark.

LIVERPOOL, July 26.—2:30 p. m.—Cotton firm  
without doing, middling uplands 6%; sales 5,000  
bales; speculation and export 200; receipts 34,000;

American none; uplands low middling clause July delivery 6 33-64; 6 40-64; October and November delivery 5 54-64; December and January delivery 5 60-64; net receipts 65 bales; gross 127; sales 10,000.

LIVERPOOL, July 26.—10 p. m.—Sales of American 4,000 bales; uplands low middling clause July delivery 6 38-64, buyers; July and August delivery 6 35-64, buyers; August and September delivery 6 40-64, buyers; September and October delivery 6 43-64, sellers; October and November delivery 6 51-64, sellers; November and December delivery 6 56-64, sellers; December and January delivery 6 61-64, sellers.

GALVESTON, July 26.—Cotton nominal; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; stock 2,681;

DOVER, July 26.—Cotton steady; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; stock 2,681;

NORFOLK, July 26.—Cotton steady; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; stock 2,681;

BALTIMORE, July 26.—Cotton nominal; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; stock 2,681;

CHARLESTON, July 26.—Cotton nominal; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; stock 2,681;

SAVANNAH, July 26.—Cotton steady; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; sales 12; stock 1,974; exports coastwise 35.

NEW ORLEANS, July 26.—Cotton nominal; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross 45; sales 12; stock 1,974; exports coastwise 35.

WILMINGTON, July 26.—Cotton firm; middling 11%; net receipts 65 bales; gross none; sales none; stock 336.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—Cotton firm; middling 12%; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock 336.

BOSTON, July 26.—Cotton quiet; middling 12%; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock 336.

DETROIT, July 26.—Cotton quiet; middling 12%; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock 336.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Flour—First patent \$2.50; sec. 2nd 2.40; third 2.30; extra 2.20; extra 2.15; extra 2.10; extra 2.05; extra 2.00; extra 1.95; extra 1.90; extra 1.85; extra 1.80; extra 1.75; extra 1.70; extra 1.65; extra 1.60; extra 1.55; extra 1.50; extra 1.45; extra 1.40; extra 1.35; extra 1.30; extra 1.25; extra 1.20; extra 1.15; extra 1.10; extra 1.05; extra 1.00; extra 0.95; extra 0.90; extra 0.85; extra 0.80; extra 0.75; extra 0.70; extra 0.65; extra 0.60; extra 0.55; extra 0.50; extra 0.45; extra 0.40; extra 0.35; extra 0.30; extra 0.25; extra 0.20; extra 0.15; extra 0.10; extra 0.05; extra 0.00.

FLOUR, July 26.—Flour—First patent \$2.50; sec. 2nd 2.40; third 2.30; extra 2.20; extra 2.15; extra 2

Exhibition  
particular  
all lovers of  
and curious

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**Situations Wanted—Male.**

A GRADUATE OF SEVEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE in teaching, desires position in a school or college. Taught German and Latin in the English branch. Understands music also. Address Z. Y. X., care Constitution.

**WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN** two years' experience with planer and matcher and scroll saw. Willing to work address Z. E. P., care Constitution.

**SITUATION BY GRADUATE OF MARYLAND** College of Pharmacy. References and good city experience. Object to go south. Address W. O'Connell, 1434 LaFayette Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

**WANTED—A SITUATION IN GENTS FURNISHING house;** had experience. Address "A. S. J. W.", care Constitution.

**WANTED—POSITION IN ATLANTA BY AN** experienced stenographer and typewriter. Address W. D. B., No. 211 Seventh street, Atlanta, Ga., July 20-71.

**Situations Wanted—Female.**

**WANTED—A POSITION AS TEACHER BY A** pupil of Miss Baldwin's (Staunton, Va.) Teaches English, French, Latin, mathematics. Eight years' experience. Address C. M. Paxton, Triford, Va., 35th-street.

**TEACHER—DESIRES A POSITION IN A COUNTY SETTLEMENT; OR AS GOVERNESS IN PRIVATE FAMILY.** Has had experience. Please reply immediately to H. care Constitution.

**WANTED—POSITION BY STENOGRAPHER** (lady) for entire or part of the day, in Atlanta or elsewhere. Can type quickly. References. Address Mrs. C. L. Wright, 12th-street.

**WANTED—A SITUATION AS TEACHER IN A STATE OR PRIVATE SCHOOL** by a young lady graduate of the Peabody Normal school at Nashville. Be of references. Address Peabody, care Constitution.

**A N EXPERTED YOUNG LADY STENO-**grapher, good address and ability, a graduate of Wesleyan and in short-hand, desires a position. Apply to W. J. Campbell, at Constitution.

**WANTED—WORK AS TEACHER OF MACRON** at a school or college by a lady with some years' experience. Address Ruth, Haddock Station, 7-13-street.

**Wanted—Agents.**

**WANTED—EXPERIENCED BUILDING AND** Loan agents to like states for the Farmers' Savings and Building and Loan association for the states of Kentucky, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas. Liberal compensation will be made to those who can furnish proof of ability, character, etc. None but experienced men need apply. Address W. H. Raymond, Manager of Agencies, Nashville, Tenn., sun, Tues., Thurs.

**WANTED—AGENTS—THE IMPERIAL LIFE** Insurance company of Detroit, Mich., will make good contracts with local and special agents in Georgia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina. Address C. H. Strickland, department manager, old constitution.

**AGENTS—WE STILL HAVE SOME GOOD TER-**MINAL. On the only "Authorized Edition of the Henry W. Grady Memorial Volume." Now is your chance. Agents are coming money on this book. Over twenty thousand delivered within the last thirty days since the publication began. If you want territory apply at once to D. E. Luther, Southern Manager for Cassell Company, Co., Atlanta, Ga., May 1st.

**WANTED—AGENTS AND DEALERS—EVERY** Catholic household wants an altar; our home and family altar sets at sight; something new; sample altar free. Address manufacturers for illustrated description. Boston No. 576 Main, 1st sun, Tues., Thurs.

**WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL THE BAPTIS-**ts. The only line ever invented that holds the cloths without pins; a perfect success patent recently issued; sold only by agents, to whom the exclusive right is given; no receipt of 10 cents per pin; no sample box; buy by mail; no extra charge; price list and terms to agents; secure your territory at once. Address the Pinless Cloth Line company, 17 Hermon street, Worcester, Mass., 1st sun, Thurs.

**WANTED—LIVE AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN** in Georgia to take orders for our famous \$3 pants; exclusive territory given. Address Plymouth Rock Pants Company, 30 Whitehall street, Atlanta, feb 16th wed fri sun.

**J ADY AGENTS COINING MONEY—WONDER-**ful new rubber undergarment. Good self. Free from Address Little & Co., 216 Clark street, Chicago, Ill., Jan 9-11f.

**GENTS—WANTED ON SALARY, \$75 PER** month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live on our expense. Full particulars and sample case free. We must just what we say. Address Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass. 3m

**Wanted—Boarders.**

**BOARDERS—WANTED—FOUR REFINED** young gentlemen who will occupy two neatly furnished rooms, can get good board in private family at \$15 per month each. The best of references will be required. Boarders will only be accepted for the sake of company. Apply to Mr. H. L. Morrison, Eraser Mfg. Co., 100 Broad street, Sun, Tues., Thurs.

**BOARDERS—WANTED TO SELL THE BAPTIS-**ts. The only line ever invented that holds the cloths without pins; a perfect success patent recently issued; sold only by agents, to whom the exclusive right is given; no receipt of 10 cents per pin; no sample box; buy by mail; no extra charge; price list and terms to agents; secure your territory at once. Address the Pinless Cloth Line company, 17 Hermon street, Worcester, Mass., 1st sun, Thurs.

**BOARDERS—WANTED—VISITORS TO NEW** York. All moral, pleasant, airy rooms and good board at 231 East 14th street, near Third avenue. Convenient to the elevated and surface cars. Referee required. Sun, Mon.

**BOARDERS—WANTED—TWO ROOM, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, ONE AN ELEGANT, LARGE** front room, and excellent board at 15 West street.

**WANTED—A COUPLE OF YOUNG MEN TO** occupy a nice, large room just vacated. 44 Church street; private family.

**BOARDERS WANTED AT NO. 53 N. FORSYTH** Street, rates \$5 to \$8 per week; transients, \$1 per day; pay board, \$3.50. Sun, Tues., Thurs.

**PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARD AT** 24 N. and 2d South Forsyth street. The best accommodations. Sept-1st-df.

**Wanted—Real Estate.**

I WANT TO BUY SOME RENT PAYING PROPERTY, must be cheap. Henry, care Constitution.

**WANTED—BUSINESS PROPERTY, VACANT** and improved; give full particulars and income when improved. New York City. 7-25-dst

**Furniture.**

**FOR SALE—GOOD DAVIS FAVORITE COOK** stove, reservoir and warming closet. Bargain if you call soon. 77 North Pryor.

**THE FASHION IS TO WANT TO SELL 10,000** feet of new board desks on long time. Over \$3,000 in use. Send for price list. P. H. Snook, July 20-25 sun, thus, thus 2w.

**Lost.**

**I RERAL—REWARD—LOST—BETWEEN** Macon and Atlanta, on Thursday, July 10th, an old country pocket watch, gold case, one except the owner; a liberal reward and no questions asked will be paid by finding by addressing lock box 236, Macon, Ga. 44t

**Miscellaneous.**

**WANTED—CONSOLIDATION OF PROPERTY** to sell, vacant and improved land in urban. R. H. Randall, No. 14 South Broad street.

**WANTED—TO BUY A SECOND-HAND** piano in good order. Give name of maker and lowest cash price. Address Piano, 13 Marietta street.

**J. L. GRANT SIGN CO., 53 PEACHTREE,** phone 114 Whitehall street, transparencies, etc, for all times.

**WANTED—SECOND-HAND STORE SHELVING,** 44 Marietta street.

**WANTED—TO BUY A GOOD SECOND-HAND** piano phonet. Call at 56 S. Pryor st. Monday.

**Help Wanted—Male.**

**WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER; APPLICATION** by letter only, to Cumming, for a position in a school or college. Technical training in the English branch. Understands music also. Address Z. Y. X., care Constitution.

**WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN** two years' experience with planer and matcher and scroll saw. Willing to work address Z. E. P., care Constitution.

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A Estate.

Estate Agent, Id.

Street.

Business have had

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in all your property of all kinds,

line, come and leave

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is my property.

F. Baker, Lot 97200

park, pretties lot in

new glass house,

new \$20 per month.

Vista ave.; one-

\$25 per month.

West End. This

house, one-fourth

and three-

Twin and Tumlin streets

\$20 per month.

Lots, fortress ave., near

Washington Heights,

south side of city.

Your residence; fine lot

ALL, 14 South Broad-

Key Bell.

BROWNS, 430 P. M.

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## COLONEL JOHN H. SEALS

HIS SPEECH BEFORE THE STEPHENS HIGH SCHOOL

Extracts from an Eloquent Speech Recently Delivered—Colonel Seals Talks of the New Regime.

"Yes, fellow citizens," began Colonel J. H. Seals in his recent eloquent speech at Stephens High School, Crawfordville, "we are living under a new regime. The old order of things has long passed away, and new ideas, new forces and new methods are now at work. When the last gun had been fired and the sun went down upon Appomattox it rose upon a new era, and a new people in the south. We could not see it then, for 'God moves in a mysterious way.'

"His wonders to perform."

He had given us a goodly heritage, but we had not improved it. He gave us a land miserably poor, with miles of hollies, and 'out of whose hills we could dig brass, such honey out of the rocks and out of the flinty rocks,' a land whose rippling streams make joyful music over beds of golden sand and until mineral deposits as they hum their way to the ocean home; a land whose mountains and valleys glitter with gold and silver veins, and hold, in exhaustless prodigality, iron ore and coal fields, a land whose chimerical and wondrous soil is susceptible of the highest degree of fertility, and is plowed to yield to the touch of industry every conceivable luxury; a land whose rolling rivers and gushing rivets invite manufacturers and machine shops for the habitable globe; a land whose laughing banks and smiling lakes reflect summer skies which surpass in beauty any that ever shone upon famed Italy's hills; a land where rich, red, purple and golden fruits hang in luxuriant abundance over every man's door, and myriads



COLONEL JOHN H. SEALS.

of aristocratic and wild make music for our ears as their warbling madrigals go up in blended and glorifying harmony to the listening ears of an Almighty and benevolent creator; a land whose staple products have enriched the world and furnished bread, labor and comfort to millions upon millions of toiling humanity; a land where the poor man may enter the race and compete with the rich for the honors and prizes of life. Yes, a land where the poor boy may become an Alexander Hamilton Stephens, and the plaudits and admiration of a whole continent.

This is the land which God Almighty placed in our keeping, but for centuries have the people walked blindly and ignorantly amid the glories of this golden paradise without appropriating them. The Great Giver, seeing our stupidity, decided to blot out old customs and old theories and force us into new lines of thought, new methods and new developments. And in this way has He come upon us, we in the South, with the greatest opportunities which have ever been presented to the generations of any age or country.

And in many respects we are laying hold and improving them. Progress is now the watchword in the south. It is written upon the lintels of our schoolhouses, upon our railroads, steam engines, electric wires, steamboats and fields of agriculture. It is written upon our public and private buildings—upon the doors of our churches, upon the spires of our cathedrals. It is written upon our banking-banks, machine shops, gold mines, iron, copper, marble, coal and phosphate mines. It is written everywhere—above, around and beneath us, and ere long this God-favored and rehabilitated old Dixie land will be the vanguard in the march of nations.

Yes fellow citizens, we are improving in everything but morals and religion. We are advancing in education, health, wealth, and in all the arts and sciences. From the ashes and debris of our homes—from the ruins of our old domestic institutions—there is hope and there is strength. Let us lift up again the Joshua to lead the advancing columns. If her sons immortalized themselves and started the nations upon their patrimony and set out upon the field of battle, they have since so wrought out a far grander record by their patience, fortitude, energy and magnificient achievements under the most humiliating and paralyzing circumstances.

But we find that our people are improving in everything but morals and religion. We repeat it. The multiplying of railroads does not help the morals of a people. Building new towns and cities, and multiplying population, are indeed no advantage to good morals. Developing gold mines, silver mines, coal, copper, tin and iron mines, does not develop good morals.

Progress in art, literature, science, politics, progress in morality. Multiplying machine shops and manufactures; improvements in printing presses, steamship facilities and the like; the circulation of light novels, cheap books, and corrupting newspapers do not help the morals of the country.

No, my friends, we can lay no flattering motion to our country on this subject. In our largest towns and cities crime and corruption run riot. The gospel has lost its power. The church draws according to the example of which it intrudes into the world. It is fashionable, and the hearers attend and criticize as they would an opera. Conscience has lost its place in the hearts of trade. Confidence between man and man is gone. Friends are very few, and you in proportion to the service you can render them. Hypocrisy reigns supreme. Progressive thinkers and most of the preachers have done away with a narrowness, and their progressiveness and their supporters are never seen some poor creature, in a fit of anger, disappointment or despair, destroys his own life and dashes with it the lives of others. The spirit of an offended deity. Infidels like a destructive cyclone, sweeps over our country and makes the man of God tremble for his country, as did Eli for the Ark.

I have no fear without the fear of successful contradiction that we have today in the United States more churches, more schools, more colleges, more seminaries, and more charitable institutions—more fraternities and brotherhoods—more reformers and reformatories—more preachers, more teachers, missionaries and evangelists—more books, more newspapers, more religious papers, more printing presses, publishing houses, and publishing machinery—more post offices, railroads and electric wires—more cultured and intelligent men and women—more professors—more men in law, medicine, engineering, LL.D.s—more generals, colonels, majors and captains—more banks and more money, more magnificent cathedrals and temples, and yet in the face of all this material and moral progress—this golden, glittering era of gorgeous churches, tabernacles, schools, colleges and benevolent institutions—I here assert that there is less love, less sympathy, less benevolence, less heartfelt religion, less regard for honest methods, less conscience and sincerity in the every day transactions of life, less impregnable virtue and less incorruption than has ever been known since the Mayflower landed upon Plymouth's rock.

The most of our religious progress and material progress we have forgotten God. Material progress of our idolatry. More bags, medicines, trusts and corners control the realm. Money can buy churches, corporations, individuals, state and nation. Men's minds are long gone. Our soldiers and masters potentates are dead. It hangs upon us shams, shoddy people, shoddy goods, hollow friendships and corrupting social follies. It confronts us with great social problems, more profound, political problems, religious and educational problems. It is the all-controlling and all-corrupting power in the social, political and religious affairs of our country. And what is the remedy?

The answer is easy. We must have more heart training and less brain culture—more solid home training, more family display—more anti-slavery southern integrity—more solid and honest methods. We must have more old-time sound convictions implanted into the youth of our country. We must have young men whom money cannot buy nor the alluring temptations of the world. We must have women who will set up higher standards of womanhood and combat the swelling tide of fallen civilization, which is sweeping the whole social fabric into an atmosphere of excesses. We must have men of that old rugged manly integrity which characterized Andrew Jackson, Sam Houston, James K. Polk, Calhoun, Henry Clay, Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee. Georgia and all the states must have men like Joseph Henry Lumpkin, William Rabun, William D. Denison, John McPherson Berrien, Charles J. McDaniel, Chief Justice Warner, Howell Cobb, Herschel V. Johnson, George W. Crawford, Thomas R. E. Cobb, Linton Stephens, John P. King, Augustus

Reese, and last, though not least, Alexander Hamilton Stephens, the greatest man that I think any slaveholder ever produced, not to mention the power of which scarce one iota less from what he believed to be right—yes, men who can "tote their own skillets" as he did, and at the same time bow in humble and steadfast faith at the foot of the cross.

These are the men and women we need. The country demands them, and I would that many more of them should be born. We must have the power to turn over one iota less from what he believed to be right—yes, men who can "tote their own skillets" as he did, and at the same time bow in humble and steadfast faith at the foot of the cross.

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In the palmy days Mr. Stephens, in his judgment, was the greatest man on earth, and his noble name and his fame, his noble example, his unselish life belong not only to Georgia and the south, but to the whole American republic. Let us then build for him a befitting monument in his native land, and shall perhaps permanent him in memory as stand as a standard for the youth of our country.

I regard it as a burning shame that these men have been given a delay in their necessary funerals and services. He lived not to himself, but for others; for his state and country. I would that his services might rise, those ringing voice like his could quell the babel confusion in the halls of congress, and ring throughout this great country in half a dozen justice, national honor and human rights.

He died in a mysterious way.

"His wonders to perform."

He had given us a goodly heritage, but we had not improved it. He gave us a land miserably poor, with miles of hollies, and "out of whose hills we could dig brass, such honey out of the rocks and out of the flinty rocks," a land whose rippling streams make joyful music over beds of golden sand and until mineral deposits as they hum their way to the ocean home; a land whose mountains and valleys glitter with gold and silver veins, and hold, in exhaustless prodigality, iron ore and coal fields, a land whose chimerical and wondrous soil is susceptible of the highest degree of fertility, and is plowed to yield to the touch of industry every conceivable luxury; a land whose rolling rivers and gushing rivets invite manufacturers and machine shops for the habitable globe; a land whose laughing banks and smiling lakes reflect summer skies which surpass in beauty any that ever shone upon famed Italy's hills; a land where rich, red, purple and golden fruits hang in luxuriant abundance over every man's door, and myriads

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The Poor Little Sufferer Will Be Immediately relieved by using MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**THE WEATHER.**

Forecast for Georgia.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Indication for tomorrow: Showers, southerly winds, stationary tem-

perature.

**SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.**

ATLANTA, Ga., July 26.

All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place.

Observation taken at 5 p.m. 75th meridian time.

STATIONS.	BAROM. T.	DW. T.	WIND.	Rainfall.	Weather.
Meridian . . . . .	30.00	76.64	S	Light	00
Pensacola . . . . .	30.00	78.70	SW	14	20
Mobile . . . . .	30.00	78.72	S	T Cloudy	8
Montgomery . . . . .	30.02	76.79	W	Light	.02
Nashville . . . . .	30.02	78.79	SW	Light	.02
Gainesville . . . . .	29.94	72.28	SW	Light	.02
Palestine . . . . .	29.92	76.62	N	Cloudy	0
Corpus Christi . . . . .	29.94	76.78	E	Light	.00
Brownsville City . . . . .	30.02	76.48	E	Light	.00
Rio Grande City . . . . .	30.02	76.48	E	Light	.00

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

TIME OF OBSERVATION.	Local Time.	Temp.	Rain.
7 a.m. . . . .	30.04	72.68	W
7 p.m. . . . .	30.02	68.65	E

Maximum Thermometer . . . . .

Minimum Thermometer . . . . .

Total Rainfall . . . . .

COTTON BELT BULLETIN.

Observation taken at 6 p.m. 75th meridian time.

ATLANTA DISTRICT.	Temp.	Humidity	Rainfall.
Atlanta . . . . .	78	67	.26
Cartersville . . . . .	78	68	.26
Columbus . . . . .	78	67	.26
Chattanooga . . . . .	81	66	.00
Gainesville . . . . .	76	66	.02
Griffin . . . . .	80	78	.13
Macon . . . . .	84	70	.60
Newnan . . . . .	84	56	.39
Spotsylvania . . . . .	82	66	.13
Toccoa . . . . .	84	74	.62

MISSING.

J. W. BYRAM, Observer.

A Pleasant Lemon Drink.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and palpitation of heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Moyle's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidney or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Moyle, Atlanta, Ga.

50¢ and \$1 per bottle, all druggists.

Lemon Hot Drops.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and Laryngitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops.

25 cents, at all druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Moyle, Atlanta, Ga.

Laboratory and office removed to 62 W. Peters street.

**MONEY**

Saved by buying Hammocks and Croquet Sets from John M. Miller, St. Marietta st.

7-27-1

Church Festival.

The ladies of Grace church are arranging for a festival to be held Saturday evening at the residence of Colonel J. C. Hendrix, on the Boulevard. The processions will go to the church. All members and friends of the church are cordially invited.

Rev. J. H. Brantham, D.D., will occupy the pulpit at the First Baptist church, corner Peachtree and Broad streets. This will be a great social event. The Rev. J. H. Brantham, D.D., will be present.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Gilmer and Bell streets—Rev. V. C. Norcross, pastor. Owing to repairs going on the house there will be no services held in the further notice.

Sixth Baptist church, West Hunter street—Rev. J. W. Walker, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. on Sunday evenings. Services every night. Young people's meeting at 8 p.m. Wednesday evenings.

First Baptist church, corner Gilmer and Bell streets—Rev. W. C. McCallum, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. on Sunday evenings.

West End Baptist church, Peachtree and Broad streets—Rev. J. W. Frank, pastor. No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m., A. E. St. Pierre, superintendent. Public cordially invited to attend.

Third Baptist church, Peachtree and Broad streets—Rev. W. C. McCallum, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. on Sunday evenings.

Fourth Baptist church—Chamberlain Street—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a.m